Post Box 322.
Telegram: "Chronicle"

Registered No. B. 4666
Telephone No. 22037

The Bombay Chronicle

Founder:
PHEROZESHAH MEHTA

WEEKLY

Editor:
SYED ABDULLA BRELVI

VOL. IV NO. 15 BOMBAY: SUNDAY, APRIL 15, 1945 PRICE FOUR ANNAS

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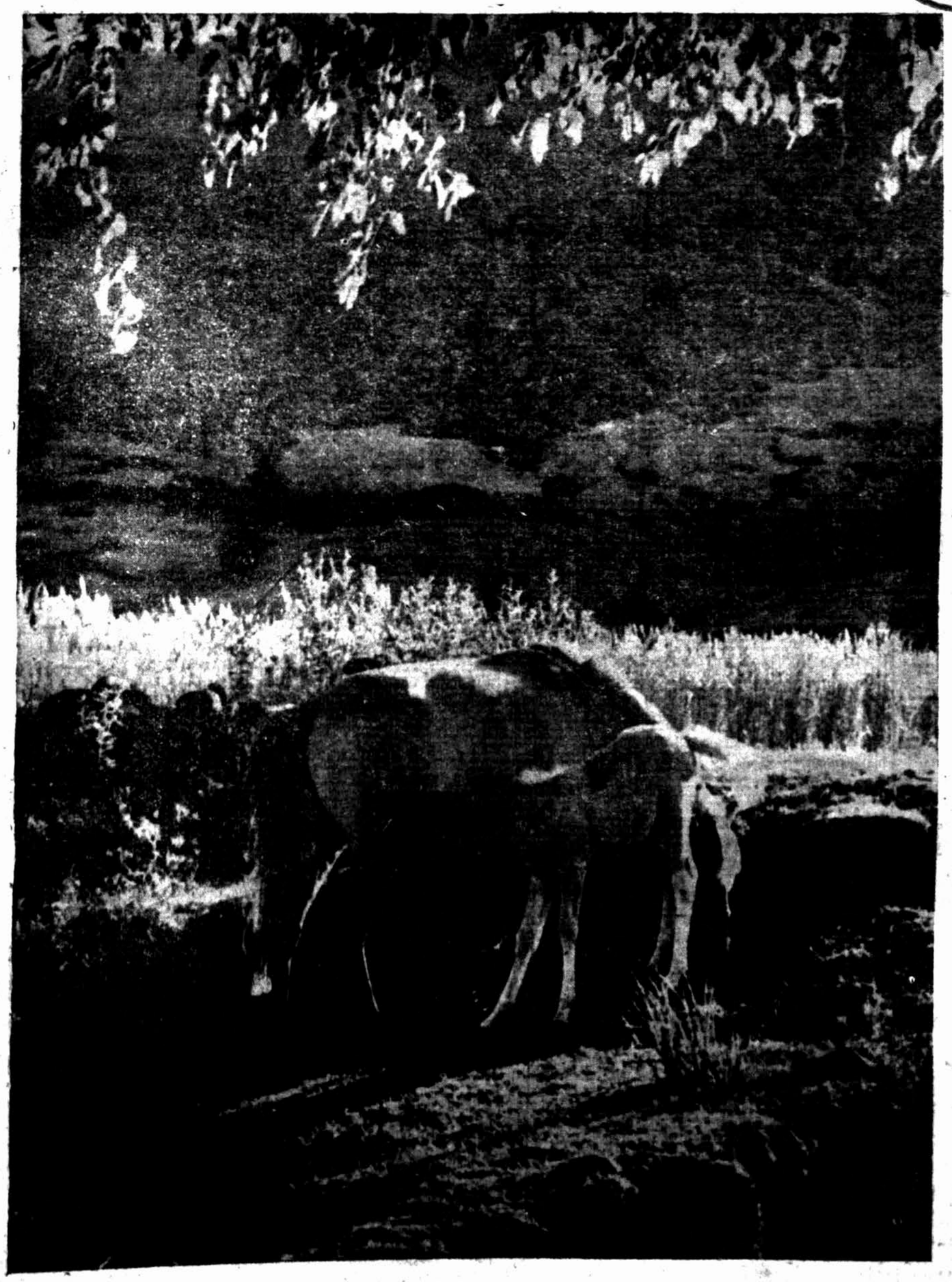

Photo—D. R. D. Wadia.

Last Salute To A Soldier Of Freedom

(See Page 3)

Our Short Story

By S. J.

YOUNG HEADS ON YOUNG SHOULDERS.

Siddha felt quite miserable as she stood there waiting for her train.

The walk from the office to the station had been a nightmare. It had seemed to her that all the cars, buses and lorries in the world hurtled past the very street which she had to cross. By some miracle she had reached the other side unscathed; but she was badly shaken and was feeling quite nervous when she reached the station. A train was just pulling out and a frenzied crowd was making a dash for it. Siddha was at the wicket gate and was violently jostled in that scamper. This outraged her. She had yet to get accustomed to the ways of a city crowd to accept this treatment as normal. She felt bewildered and helpless and all at once she began to feel homesick.

She cursed herself for a fool for having left the comfort and security of her home to come to Bombay to be free and independent. If she had only listened to her parents, she would have been the wife of the rich zemindar and could have ridden about in a carriage instead of being knocked about by all and sundry and waiting to scramble into the third class compartment of a Bombay train. And yet, how eager she had been to come to this evil place. This was her punishment for defying her parents. Had not her mother said that she would suffer for her ingratitude?

Siddha was suddenly filled with remorse. Her parents had wanted her to marry the zemindar and put and end to their poverty. A zemindar for a son-in-law would have raised their social prestige and assured their old age happiness. But the idea of marrying that pot-bellied lump of flesh had been revolting. So she had borne her mother's rebukes and her father's chastisements till the telegram from her brother summoning her to Bombay had released her from her village home! Oh! how she longed to be back there once more.

A job awaited her in one of the city offices and she had to join duty immediately on arrival. Jagdish had escorted her to and back from work on the first day; but he could not continue to do so for ever. So here she was entirely on her own, perhaps for the first time in her life, feeling utterly unhappy and on the verge of tears.

The crowd of waiting passengers moved about her. Each casual glance oppressed her. She had not reached the stage of sophistication which accepts a lingering glance as a tribute to her beauty. Instead, she flushed and felt uncomfortable each time she saw heads turn towards her, which often happened for she was uncommonly pretty with the pink glow of health on her unroughed cheeks.

She wondered how long she would have to wait. The indicators made no sense to her. All she knew was that she should board the first train that came and get down at Dadar. She knew the way from Dadar station to her brother's tiny flatlet.

Suddenly, her gloom vanished and a smile lit up her face. In that desert of strange and unfriendly faces she spied an oasis. Jitendra Nath whom her brother had introduced to her the previous day was moving towards her.

"Hullo," he greeted her "How is the Office Girl today? Where is the escort?"

"Jagdish could not come today. So I am alone. And I know my way quite well" Siddha tried to sound convincing; but Jiten only laughed at her seriousness.

"All the same, I hope there is no objection to my escorting you. I travel your way myself."

Siddha could not think of an intelligent rejoinder. So she remained silent though her heart was filled with a sense of relief. All her fears vanished and she forgot to worry about the train and finding a place inside it. She felt brave enough to look at the people around her for she was no longer lonely and friendless.

The train came in and Jiten managed to get her a seat near the window. "It is comfortable to have him near," Siddha thought as she gazed out of the window at the moving panorama of all stately buildings, fine lawns, the distant blue of the sea, busy streets, mills, shops, slums and all the things that make up a great city The novelty of the train journey thrilled her. The gentle breeze blew on her face and caressed the stray curls on her forehead. Jiten watched her through the corner of his eye and his heart throbbed with a strange delight.

The train halted at Dadar without Siddha realising that they had reached their destination. Jiten touched her arm. "Come, we must alight here" he said gently and still holding her hand he steered her through the crowd. When they reached the road, Siddha freed her hand and walked silently beside him. At the foot of the building on the third floor of which Jagdish had his flat they halted.

"Thank you" said Siddha simply.

"Oh, it was a pleasure" Jiten replied and Siddha wondered if he meant it or was just repeating a meaningless formula.

She bounded up the three flights of stairs with surprising energy and in a matter of moments she had unlocked the door and entered the flat. She darted to the far window and flung it open just in time to see Jiten disappearing round the bend of the road. She sat there lost in reverie till Jagdish's noisy entrance brought her back to earth.

"Hullo, Sis," he called out to her "So you are back early. No mishaps? By the way, it is not safe to leave the door open even when you are in."

Siddha remembered that she had been in too great a hurry to go to the window to pause to close the door. They chatted merrily while Siddha lit the stove and made tea. "Oh" she said, trying to sound casual "I met your friend Jiten again today."

"You must meet some of my other friends during the week-end. One or two are married and their wives will be company for you."

'And help with housekeeping problems too" she suggested.

"Yes, of course. That reminds me, I must do some shopping. What things by way of provisions do you want? Later, we will go to the sea shore."

When Jagdish had gone, Siddha busied herself settling the flat. It had long been a bachelor's den and it took all Siddha's spare time and energy to bring some semblance of order into the place.

Jiten was on the platform when Siddha arrived there from office the next day. She could not decide whether it was by accident or design that he was there. She hoped that it was the latter; but it was just possible that he always caught the 5-15. Wasn't he there on the first day when Jagdish had introduced them? Either way, she was pleasantly surprised at meeting him and accepted his company unquestioningly. The scenery outside the window did not absorb her during the journey today and she looked at Jiten as if she would not mind being talked to. The young man needed no further inducement. He talked impersonally, of politics, a theme she scarcely understood, of party meetings, of leaders whose names were but vaguely familiar to her and while he talked she listened to the sound of his voice and thought it very nice. "I wonder if he sings" she mused. "He looks like Ashok Kumar, so probably he sings. I must ask Jag. But can I? He'll wonder why I should be curious.

"I used to live here" she heard Jiten say suddenly. She looked interestedly at the ugly block of buildings that he pointed to. "I am glad I don't live here any more." It was on the tip of her tongue to ask why; but she thought the better of it. "There was a friend of mine living with me. A funny chap. He has joined the films." He rambled on and Siddha listened rapt and silent wishing that she didn't feel so dumb and tongue-tied. "He must think me very dull indeed" she began to worry "How easily he talks and how pleasant it is to listen to him."

Suddenly her heart stopped within her. "By the way," he was saying apropos of films, "I have a pass with me for one of the theatres. Will you come with me for a picture?" Siddha was staggered. Why, had she been so forward? Did he think she was that kind of girl? It did not occur to her that it was a common thing for Bombay girls to go to the cinema with their boy friends. She felt suddenly hot and ashamed. Seeing her hesitation Jiten quickly corrected himself. "You and Jag. I mean. I should have asked him first." Siddha felt somewhat relieved. "We have hardly any time" she answered lamely. They continued the journey in silence and in silence still they walked to the foot of Jagdish's building. Jiten mumbled some sort of an adieu: but Siddha was too embarrassed to think of a proper reply.

The suburban train is hardly a vehicle of romance, but the love of Jiten and Siddha first struck roots in the 5-15 fast!—and how fast it grew.....

Siddha got the afternoon off, the following day because the office received a cable announcing the death of one of the partner's of the firm. She was glad of the respite and welcomed the unexpected leisure. When she reached the station, however all joy vanished. Since the embarrassed parting from Jiten she had been thinking about him and hoping to meet him today and make up somehow for her dumbness. The station looked deserted by the greater void was in her heart, and as she sat in the train she felt lonesome and unhappy

Jiten paced the platform in restless uneasiness. There was no sign of his girl friend. He kept glancing at the station clock. The seconds ticked by and the great minute hand described a full quarter circle. Jiten could bear the suspense no longer. He thought of road accidents and of fainting fits. In a panic he rushed out and scanned the road for traces of an accident. There being none he proceeded to her office and found the door locked. Baffled he turned back. There was nothing for it but to return home, and perhaps look in on Jag, to find out if she were ill. "Could she have been sacked?" he wondered. "After all she was new and quite inexperienced. Still, would any boss sack a girl like her? Could any one be unkind to her who was so sweet and lovely?

Tut, tut, Jiten, what's come over you?" he chided himself. "Why should you worry so. Siddha is no concern of yours. She is Jag's worry. What is she to you but a casual acquaintance. Does it signify anything that she travels by the same train? She knows no one else. So she accepts your company. A girl like her would hardly look at you else!" Jiten's dual thoughts ran on. "But I want her to look at me. She seemed to like me too. She never avoided me." "Oh didn't she? Then why was she not at the station today? You fool, you are too dense to see through the ruse." "Oh God" thought Jiten in agony "that's it." She has given me the slip. I must have annoyed her yesterday asking her to come to the pictures. I am a blundering fool. I should never have been so bold with her. Naturally she was offended. Oh Siddha I am so sorry. "His brain chugged out these thoughts to the rythm of the Ry. engine. "I do want to see her so. But I can't just go up and ask to see her. If she wants to avoid me, I can't go after her."

Siddha consulted the clock and decided that the 5-15 from Church Gate had reached Dadar. She took her place on the window-sill and waited for the passengers to come down the road. Her eyes searched for the tall slim figure that they knew so well. But that figure failed to show up. Where was he? Could he have waited for her at the station? "But why should he? He accompanied me twice because I happened to be there., and he was Jag's friend. He would not wait for me for the pleasure of my company. Ha-ha. the pleasure of it indeed. A dumb little mouse like me, scarcely articulate! He must be relieved to be travelling alone without having to carry on a monologue. Oh! Why am I such a bore in company? How other girls do laugh and talk and chirp. And I am sure that they accept invitations to the cinema too." So went her thoughts while her eyes scanned the road. The last lagging pedestrian in that stream passed by and disappointed, Siddha withdrew from her perch. She must possess her soul in patience till the morrow.

Siddha quit office in haste and hurried to the station. As she reached the turn gate she looked for Jiten in the usual place. He was not there, but she spied him further away in the crowd. He was talking to some one and showed no sign of having seen her. And yet she was sure that he had seen her from the distance. "Very well," she thought, "if that is how he feels, let it be so." She slumped on the nearest bench and bowed her head to hide her tears.

Jiten on his part was on tenter hooks till he saw the beloved figure approaching. He did not know whether he should go forward as usual to greet her or whether he should keep away. If she did not seek him he should not thrust himself on her. So he remained in the crowd and to save embarrassment pretended to talk to the man near him. He saw her making for the bench and knew that his worst fears were confirmed. She did not want his company. "And yet" thought he "How pleased she had appeared on the previous days when he went up to her. How willngly she had walked with him Are all girls so guileful?"

The two tormented young people boarded the 5-15 that day separately. Each was conscious of the other's presence in the train and was the more miserable for it. At Dadar, Jiten was the first to reach the exit. He had worked himself up to such a state of anguish that he was anxious to escape to the silence and loneliness of his own room. He almost ran. Someone gave him a thumping slap on his back and he wheeled round to face Jagdish-Jag of all people!

"Why in such a hurry?" asked Jag. "One would think you had a sweet heart waiting somewhere."

"I am fleeing from one" Jiten

(Continued on Page 19)

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LAST SALUTE TO A SOLDIER OF FREEDOM

By R. J.

Syt. Ganesh Damodar Savarkar whose sad demise occurred recently at Sangli, was the eldest of the illustrious Savarkar brothers, was one of the few foremost pioneers of our movement for national freedom, and after Wasudeo Balwant Phadke, whose revolt took place in 1879, was the first political transportee tried under section 121A and sent to the "Black waters."

Born in 1880 at the hamlet of Bhagur in district Nasik, Babarao Savarkar' as he is popularly known in Maharashtra, had to bear the responsibility of the education of his younger brothers Barrister and Doctor Savarkar, after the death of their father At an early age he was married to a girl from Phadke family of Trimbakeshwar, in 1894 and finished his education upto matriculation at Nasik Devoid of parental protection, brothers Savarkar had very hard times during the then feracious beaubonic plague to which their father succumbed and which haunted Nasik and had attacked one of them already. It was Babarao himself who counselled words of courage and encouragement to Barrister Savarkar who used this trying period to pursue his studies unmindful of those hard times of the family.

Burden Of Leadership

The famous "Mitra Mela", which afterwards developed into Savarkar's Abhinav Bharat Society, was started in Nasik by the Savarkars towards the close of the last century and with such brilliant poets of Maharashtra like Govind Darekar and Vinayak Savarkar, the Mela sung its inspiring freedom-songs into every household throughout the province!

The Bengal partition gave a fillip to the Swadeshi movements and Babarao who had already made his mark as one of the few brilliant partiot youths in Nasik, on charge of defiance of an order prohibiting meetings was sentenced to pay a fine, though he recovered it on appeal in High Court, in 1906. In 1908, in the well-known "Vande Mataram" case he was sentenced to imprisonment for a month. By this time Barrister Savarkar, had graduated himself and left for London to keep terms at the Bar. Thereafter the main burden of conducting the revolutionary movement of the organisation in Maharashtra fell upon Babarao alone.

For A Song!

In 1909 however, the Bombay Government, on a charge rather unusually in vogue then, of publishing a seditious booklet of poems prosecuted Babarao in Nasik under section 121A and Babarao was sentenced to transportation for life, the prosecution having proved its case. This was the book which contained the song (since then proscribed) with the then frightening burden.—"Pray tell us whoever got independence without a war?" It was a surprising news to many, to hear of such a terrible sentence on a patriot for the mere publication of a seditious book!

But what happened was only less terrible than what was to follow! It is beyond doubt, that this sentence on Babarao, was instigating enough to some of his associates who were in those days so daring as to raise the cries of "Swatantrya Laxmi ki Jay" in open streets in the City! It was revealed after two years during the proceedings against Anant Luxman Kanhere, who killed collector Jackson at Nasik, that many of them were since this time discussing how to "avenge" as they put it, the sentence passed on Babarao which they described as savage!

But while in India the consequence followed after two years, in England, according to the Rowlatt Committee report it had an immediate effect. Says the Report—"About the same time (meaning July 1909) Ganesh Savarkar was convicted in Nasik. He was convicted on 9th June 1909 and a cable message at once was sent to Vinayak telling him of the sentence. At the usual Sunday meeting at India House, on 20th June, Vinayak was especially violent and repeated his oath to wreak his vengeance on the English;- Whether Ganeshasyh sarkar's conviction and the murder of Curzon Wyllie (on 1 st July 1909) was mere sequence in point of time has not been established!

Brothers Meet In Andamans

The prison for transportees then stood in the distant Andamans. It was called the "Cellular jail." The untold miseries and the giant's toil Brothers Savarkar underwent in those dusky desolate dungeons is a record too brilliant to be forgotten by patriots all over India. Babarao, was for a long time daily tied to an oil mill and was required to complete his quota of seers of oil till the evening. The food served was a worthless stuff; and the climate of the isles sultry and harassing.

This soon, though still after years, undonbtedly told upon his health and he developed chronic headache, the panis of which could not be described even by the master pen of Veer Savarkar himself! For a long period, after Veer Savarkar also was transported to Andamans, the jail authorities had maintained complete secrecy as to the presence of his brother in the same jail from each of the brothers and so after quite a few months when they chanced to see each other Baba exclaimed-Tatya, how are you here? I had no news about you, after your escape at Marseilles!" The revolutionary brothers winked at that strange meeting after years and that too in Andamans!

Throughout this period, Babarao's wife–Yashoda Vahini–even like a martyr satee–shared the family griefs and the calamity with a brave woman's heart. She came from a rich family and her hopes of comforts were dashed one by one to the ground, all the Savarkars being sent to prison–two of them seldom expected to return! After great difficulty, the permission for interview for her with her husband and brother-in-law was obtained. But she was too broken down in health and as misfortune had it, breathed her last just before the permission came! The interviews the Savarkars had with relatives thereafter were after two or three years and those also securable with a travel for the relatives upto Andamans.

Return To India

At last the Indian agitation had its effect after a decade and the Savarkars were though not released yet were sent back to India! But how very different from the robust, brilliant young Savarkars who moved about in Maharashtra fifteen years previously! Veer Savarkar in the history of his exile records a most moving account of Baba Savarkar coughing away at a street by-lane from him in Calcutta, after a common journey back from Andamans, which he thought perhaps indicated, the way to to a different world!

Babarao was released in 1922 but it was not before years that he recouped his dilapidated health. He, however, had a semi–rheumatic pain even thereafter the legacy of his jail life-till last. During the historical days of 1932, along with his brother Doctor Savarkar, he was again imprisoned for a while and thereafter till 1937 interned at Nasik, when he was finally a free man once again.

With a broad jaw and deep pentetrating eyes Babarao had a personality of stamp. He was a staunch Hindu Sanghatanist and squarely lent his head and heart to the Sanghatanist movements. He was a man of wide reading and it was a pleasure to talk to him, his outflow of argument pouring out in unbroken succession with historical precision and lucidity. He was a prolific writer and was the author of books like History of the "Nepala Andolan" "Vir Vairagi" "The Mopla revolt." the last one being "Hindu Rashtra-Past, present and future ')prescribed.)

His condition became critical early this year and repeated blood transfusion also could have no effect on his anaemic condition. And though under treatment of experts at Sangli, the patriot who grappled with and defeated death for fifty long years, succumbed to the inevitable atlast. Though physically helpless, his mind till last seemed to be hankering after the cherished goal of free Hindusthan for which he really had suffered a martyr's death and he uttered at intervals relevant references relating to our freedom movement even till the last breath!

THE LATE GANESH DAMODAR SAVARKAR, LIKE HIS MORE FAMOUS YOUNGER BROTHER, WAS KNOWN OF LATE AS A HINDU MAHASABHA LEADER. BUT HE BEGAN HIS POLITICAL CAREER AS A REVOLUTIONARY AND WAS ONE OF THE EARLIEST TO DEVOTE HIS LIFE TO THE CAUSE OF NATIONAL FREEDOM. HE SPENT FOURTEEN YEARS OF HIS LIFE AS A POLITICAL CONVICT IN THE ANDAMANS AND THE IMPRESS OF HIS TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS THERE REMAINED WITH HIM TO THE LAST. HE PASSED AWAY IN SANGLI ON THE 16TH OF MARCH 1945.

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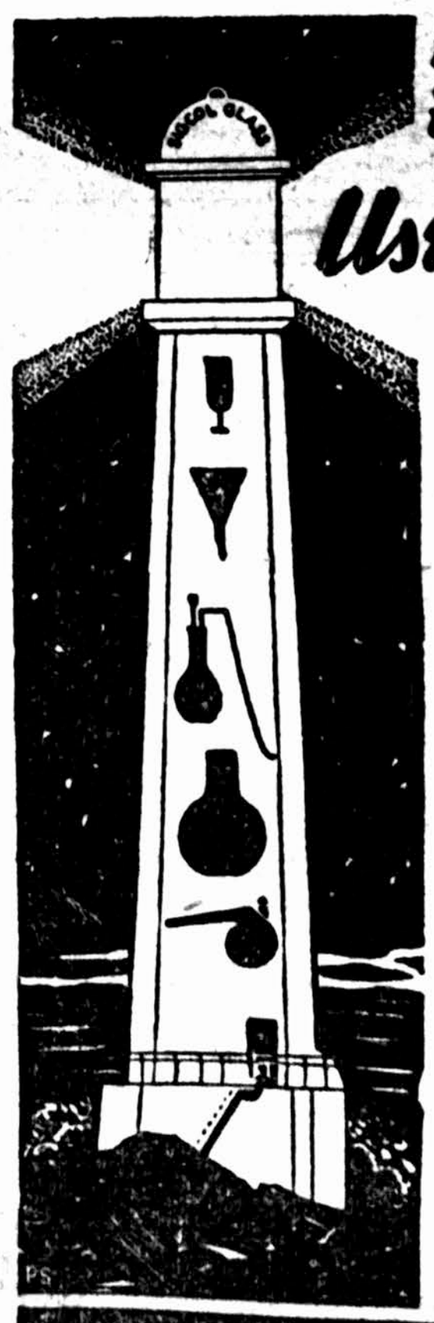

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Courage Was His Mainstay

David Lloyd George

By MAJOR RICHARD LLOYD GEORGE

Had the Editor asked me to write some reminiscences of my father's career in Welsh my task would have been easier. My best stories and recollections are in Welsh, and the idiom defies translation in many cases. Even were I moderately successful with some of them, I doubt whether in these non-Shakespearian days they could appear in print. Between English and Welsh "parlour stories" is a great gulf fixed.

The Lloyd George bibliography is, I suppose, more extensive than that of any other man, so I am not going to weary readers with dates and events. Suffice to say that he was born in Manchester in 1863 and was brought up after the early death of his father by his wonderful old uncle, Richard Lloyd, in Llanystumdwy.

He was in the wars at an early age. A cartload of manure was unloaded in the lane which ran alongside the garden wall at Llanystumdwy. The two youngsters, David and William, aged, I suppose, about ten and eight, were ordered to work it over the wall, preparatory to the potato planting.

William, more enthusiastic than skilful, miscued badly and the fork shot up without any checking manure and entered the rim of David's eye. Another fraction of an inch and he would have gone through life the prototype of one of his great heroes, Christmas Evans, a tremendous figure in the Welsh pulpit in the eighteenth century, who lost an eye as a boy.

He started practising as a solicitor in the county court. He qualified when 21. There was a notoriously ignorant judge on the Bench, but what he lacked in knowledge of the law he made up in pomposity. Young Mr. George arrived in court one morning with two armfuls of law books, which he deposited on the desk in front of his place.

"I trust, Mr. George," said his honour, looking at him over his glasses, "that you are not going to read all those to us?"

'It would do your honour no harm," came the retort.

It must not be thought for one instant that his reputation as a daring resourceful and successful young solicitor was built up on such sparks of wit and cutting comments, dozens of which I could recount. He had, in fact, a profound knowledge of law, and to this he added an unflagging application to and concentration upon every single case that came his way.

His first election was in 1890. It really reads like a fairy tale. The seat was held by a Tory, Edmond Swetenham, Q.C., who had won the seat from the Liberals in 1886 by a comfortable majority. Swetenham died suddenly on March 19, 1890. A by-election had to be fought immediately.

Neither side had expected this and were not prepared. Gladstone had been in power for some years, and his Liberal Government was not particularly popular. The Tories chose Hugh Ellis Nanney, a popular, kindly disposed man of wealth. The Liberals, to everybody's consternation, decided on young David Lloyd George, a comparatively unknown Criccieth solicitor of 27.

As one of the Liberal papers of the day put it at the time, "We may be asked: Who is Mr. Lloyd George that he should sit in Parliament for the Carnarvon Boroughs? The sufficient answer is that he is the antithesis of Mr. Ellis Nanney."

The count at Carnarvon on the morning of April 10 was dramatic. Ellis Nanney was declared elected. Then an excited scrutineer came rushing to the returning officer. A recount was ordered. A bundle of Lloyd George votes had been discovered among the Nanney piles.

The final result was declared at noon :—

Lloyd George	1,963
Nanney	1,945
Majority	18

What odds could have been obtained at that moment against this youngster representing that constituency for 54 unbroken years?

I was fifteen months at thetime, but I am told that the torchlight procession bringing home the victor approached our house about midnight with much singing and cheering. I was peacefully asleep in my cot—politics had never worried me overmuch.

Sally, my nurse, charged down the hill and confronted the triumphant progress about 300 yards from our gate. "Stop this noise. Do you want to wake the baby?

So the hero of the evening had to dismount from his mandrawn chariot and ignominiously trudge up the hill to the finish.

His subdued warriors, reduced to silence, returned with torches and ardour quenched to their homes.

I would like to quote here a Press report of his first appearances in Parliament :—

"Mr. Lloyd George is a young man, pale and stooping and of lounging gait. Had it not been for the well-known lung power of Doctor Tanner and his friends I am afraid that the latest recruit to the Separatists would have had a rather chilling reception.

Knowing my father as I do I was not at all surprised to be told years afterwards that one of his first efforts in Parliament was to attack his great leader, Gladstone. He firmly held from the start to the great guiding slogan "Y gwir yn erbyn y byd" ("The truth against the world").

He was combative and irrepressible from the very beginning. He was never more dangerous than when you thought you saw him going down for the third time.

Those of the readers who remember Jimmy Wilde in the ring will perhaps understand what I mean. I remember one fight of Jimmy's in particular. As he got to his corner I looked in dismay at his colourless, anaemic face, and when he took off his dressing gown and exposed his spidery, puny little arms I glanced hurriedly at his opponent and sighed deeply for my poor countryman. I needn't have worried. Jimmy knew what he was about. Unquenchable courage was Wilde's mainstay in the ring. So with my father.

Everyone knows or has read of his going to Birmingham, the Chamberlain stronghold, at the height of the Boer War. How he escaped with his life that dire night is a family secret. My mother, waiting anxiously at home for news until the small hours displayed quiet courage of a high order. Hers was in many ways the greater test.

My mother was gifted also with an impish sense of humour which enabled her to see something funny on the most pompous and solemn occasions. In this way, and indeed in many others, she was indispensable to my father, especially in days of gloom and depression.

My father's quick wit on the platform was a great asset to a fighting politician.

The advent of Lloyd George to power was to us in Wales as great an event as the ascending of the English throne by Henry Tudor. It is difficult to visualise unless you are a Welshman how, as one writer puts it "the whole political landscape is changed."

They say that an onlooker seen most of the game, and to my mind Parliament is not what it was. I attribute this in the main to three causes—(a) Payment of members; (b) the loss of the old Irish Party; (c) universal suffrage.

Parliament has waned in stature. There is no figure in the House today, with the shining exception of our great Prime Minister, comparable to many a one I can remember as a boy. Asquith was a great Parliamentarian—greater there, I consider, than on the platform. Perhaps I may be allowed to end with a personal reminiscence.

When finally the great and controversial Budget of 1909 got through, my father gave a dinner at the Savoy to all those who had helped him. Asquith was the chief guest. He didn't know us all, naturally, and at the time I had not met him.

I was working as a young engineer on Dover Harbour.

He asked my father to work round the table and tell him who everyone was. Their glances eventually arrived at my nextdoor neighbour.

"And who is that chubby fellow?" said Asquith.

"That's George Haw, a Yorkshire journalist," said my father. "He has been ferreting out concrete cases of improved land values for me."

"Oh, he works in concrete, does he?" said Asquith. "Now who is that young fellow next him. He looks to me as if he worked more in the abstract than in the concrete."

My father never let me forget that one.—Condensed from the "Sunday Express."

Lord Lloyd George passed away on the 26th of March, 1945.

Reminiscences of "L. G." (whose death has just been announced) are recalled in the article below by his elder son, Major Richard Lloyd George.

W. R. TALWALKER

Lentin Chambers, Dalal Street, Fort, BOMBAY.

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FOR

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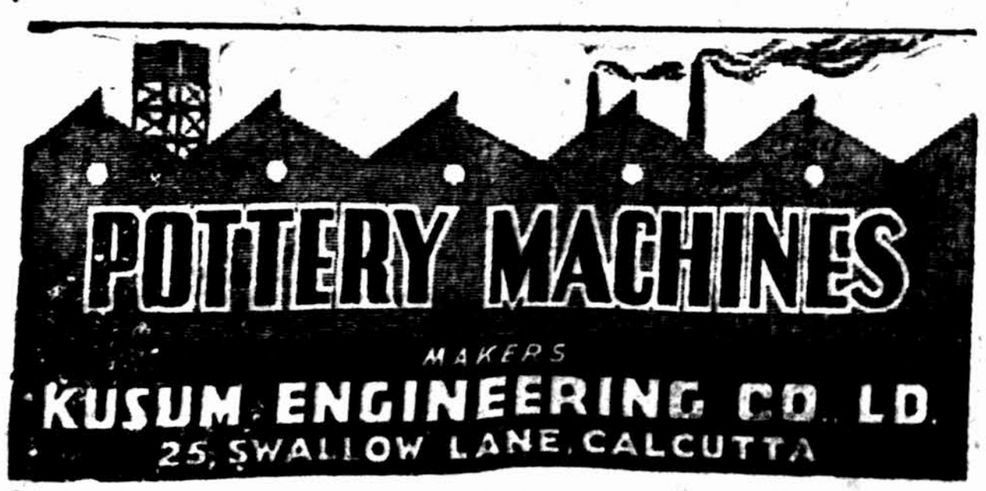
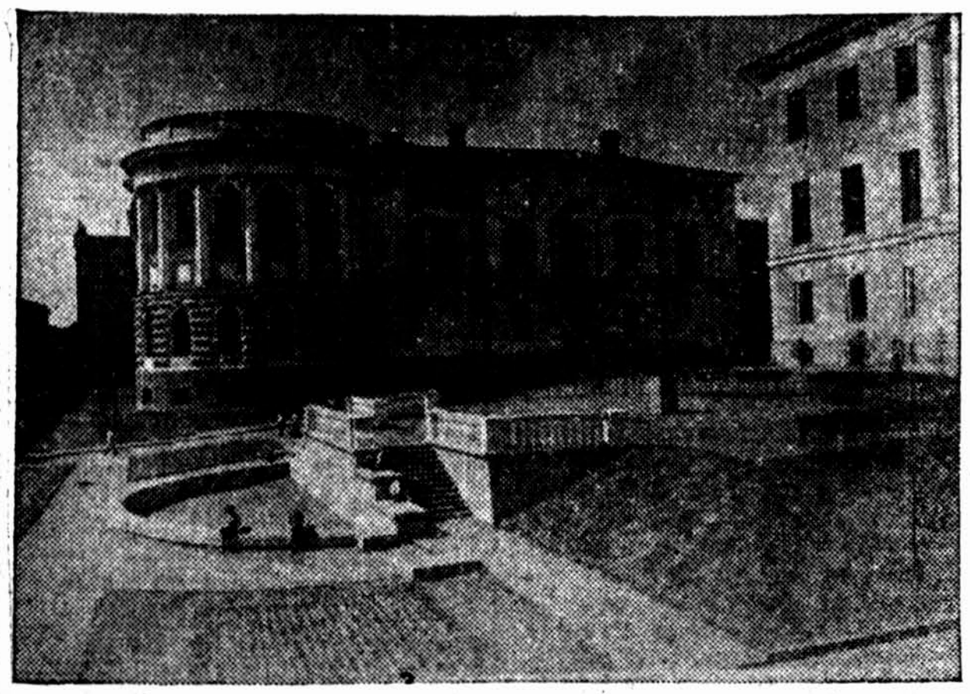
SUGAR CANE CRUSHERS,

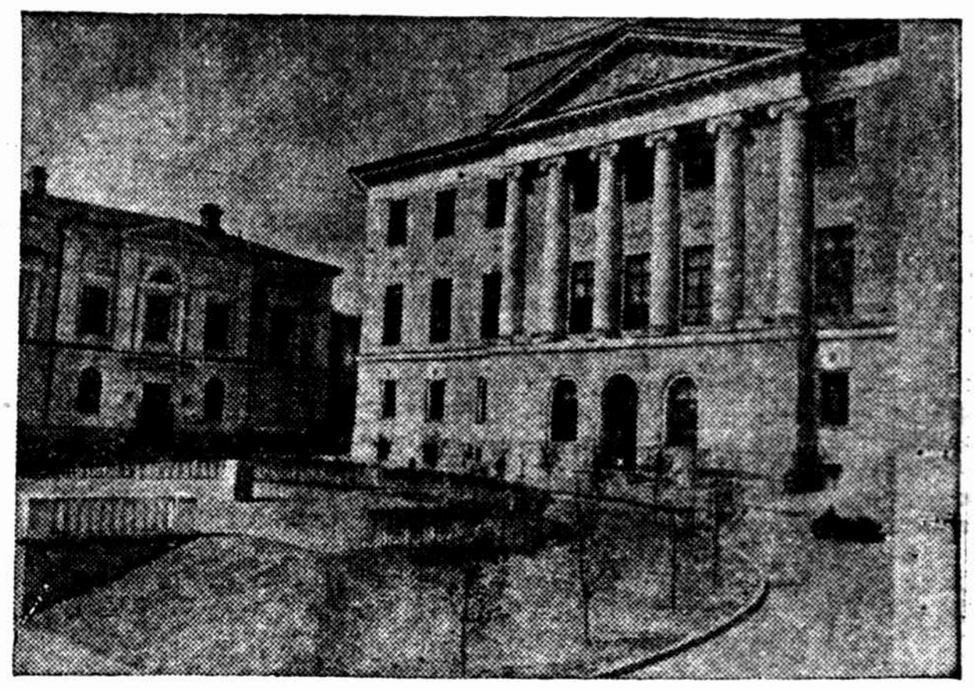
&

GROUNDNUT DECORTICATORS





THE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY



THE MAIN BUILDING

The Moscow University

By PROFESSOR V. SPITSIN, Assistant to the Rector of the University.

The Moscow University was founded in 1755 as the centre of "Russian culture and education," on the initiative and in accordance with the project submitted by the great Russian scientist, Mikhail Lomonosov, whose name the University bears.

Almost all the cultural undertakings in Moscow are connected with the Moscow University. The largest museums of Moscow, among them the Historical, the Polytechnical, the Ethnographical and the Museum of Fine Art, had their inception within the walls of they University.

The October Revolution made possible the free development of scientific thought and created conditions favourable to the remarkable development of science in the Soviet Union. In the Moscow University too, the Revolution meant the opening of a new era. The University has grown considerably during the years of Soviet power. At present it is a great scientific and pedagogical institution, in which every basic branch of science has found a place.

The University has 12 departments, including the mechanics and mathematics, physics, chemistry, biology, geography, geology and soil science, history, philology, philosophy, jurisprudence, economics, and international relations. There are 135 chairs, 157 laboratories and reference rooms. 10 scientific research institutes, 4 museums, a botanical garden, the Gorky Scientific Library with one million 800 thousand books.

The University's staff includes 940 professors and instructors.

Budget appropriations for the University in 1941 were 28 million robles. The fund set aside by the Government for the university in 1944 was 45 million, and another 12 million for the restoration of the buildings. So that the University budget in the last three years, in spite of wartime conditions, has been doubled.

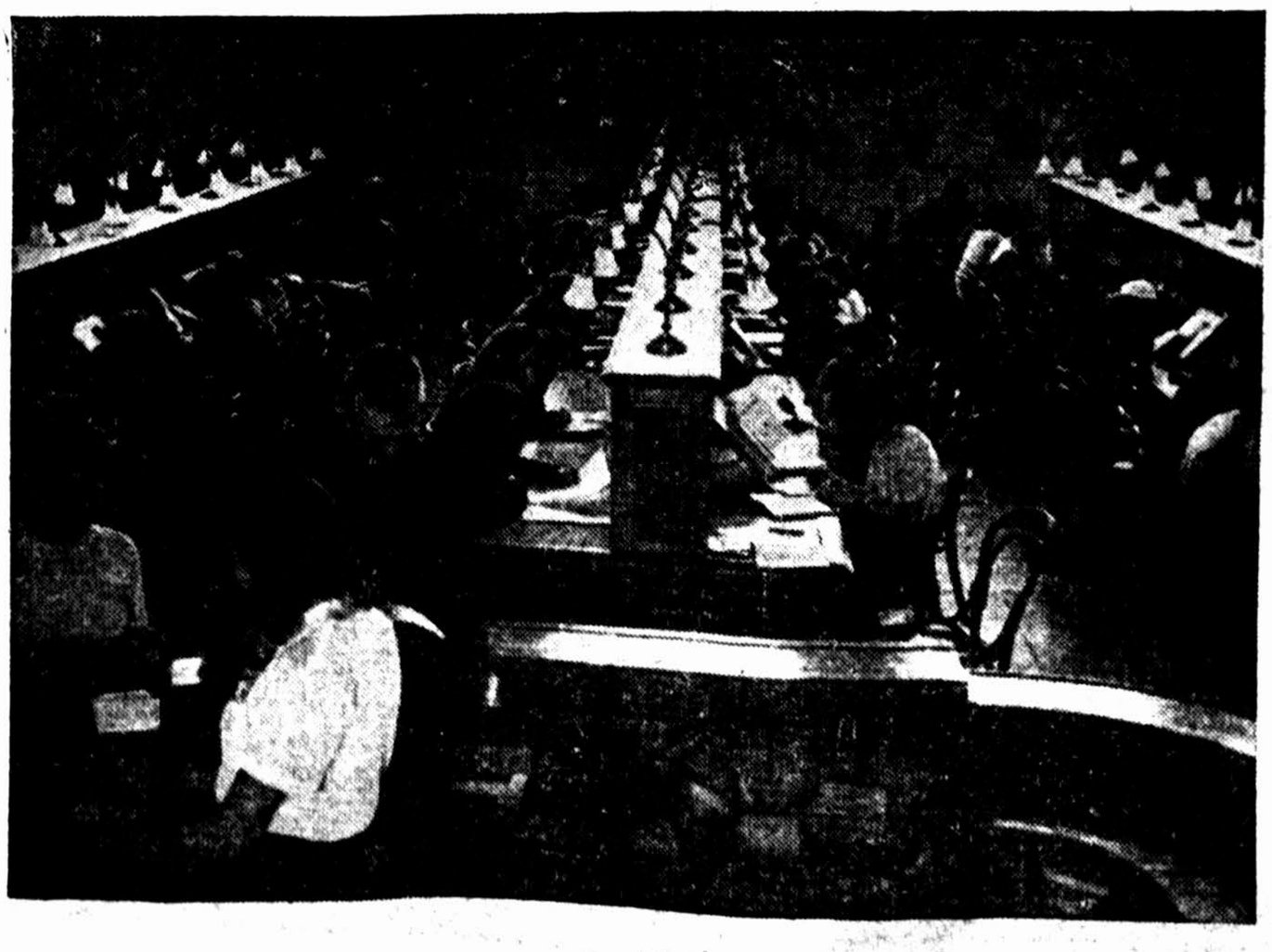
Among the men working at the Moscow University are some of the foremost scientists of the country, men whose names are known all over the world. The Moscow school of mathematicians has grown during the years of Soviet power into an important centre of mathematical thought. Among its members are Academician Andrei Kolmogorov who is working in the field of the theory of probability, corresponding member of the Academy Lev Pontryagian, working in combinative topology. On the University's staff is the greatest authority on the theory of numbers, Academician Ivan Vinogradov, who solved the famous theorem of Golbach, a stumbling block to mathematicians for the past 2 centuries.

Academician Kapitza's work in the field of magnetism and low temperatures won him the recognition of the Philadelphia Institute and the Franklin medal.

Nikolai Zelinsky, a leader in Russian chemistry, has done much fruitful work in the chemistry of oil and the chemistry of albumen. During the the first world war, Zelinsky desigred the first Russian gas mask.

Academician Mikahil Zavadovsky's work in the artificial semination of cattle is of great significance to the nation's economy. The agrochemist Academician Dmitri Pryanishnikov had done much to develop socialist agriculture.

A GROUP OF STUDENTS



THE UNIVERSITY READING ROOM

Academician Nikolai Derzhavin, famous Slav scholar and Chairman of the Soviet Scientists' Anti-fascist Committee, and the great scholar in Kiev Russ, Academician Boris Grekov, are both on the staff of the University.

When Hitler carried out his treacherous attack on the Soviet Union the University placed its scientific work at the service of the front, and in the past three years of war has done much to strengthen the military might of the country and to achieve victory over the enemy.

The scientific conference held at the University in 1944 to sum up its work revealed the great contribution made by Russian scientists to the treasury of world science.

Despite the difficulties attendant upon wartime conditions, scientific research work is going forward on a large scale in the University's laboratories to assist the front and the country's economy. Professor Kudryashov's remarkable investigations on haemostatic agents have been completed, Professors Ilushin and Rakhmatulin have completed their work on calculation of armaments, the Chemistry and Physics departments are producing war materials in their laboratories and shops, the laboratory of colloid chemistry has worked out a new method of combating corrosion of metals, and a number of group investigations of various districts of the country have made it possible to expand the raw materials sources for industry.

THE GERMAN SOLDIER

A Revealing Insight Into The Nazi Mind

Western Front (By Wireless)–The German Army is staggering toward a debacle which we now know is inevitable and which we hope may come quickly.

The Wehrmacht at last is being squeezed to death in the vise of that all-out two-front war which its generals always knew would be fatal. Its strategic reserves have been spent and it has had to draft boys, old men and the sick into its depleted divisions. Its air force is almost gone. Its transport is addled. Its gasoline supplies are running low.

It is tired–desperately tired–from five years of a war which it had expected to win in one year. And behind it is a country half wrecked, cold and hungry, its roads choked with refugees.

Yet the German Army continues to fight skilfully, obstinately and often bravely. We do not know how long it can keep it up. It may struggle on for months. It may give up tomorrow. For when the Germans collapse they collapse suddenly and completely–one day fighting tooth and nail, the next in abject disintegration. But as this is written we can see no signs of the break-up which some day must come.

Bitterest Irony

Why is this? How can that army go on in the face of a defeat which even its most fanatical members must now see is inescapable, and with every added day of war increasing the devastation and suffering of the Reich?

The answer, I think, is in the character of the German soldier, which in turn is a distillation of the character of the German people.

The German people, for all their dark complexities and their mental and moral limitations, are tough and courageous–until affairs go too badly. So is the German soldier. But with their toughness the Germans are obedient to the point of docility and crave a master, even (or especially) one who beats them. I have seen much of Germans in peacetime in their own country and in the front lines of two wars, and it is my conviction that this docility is the key to the understanding of many of the strange things that they do.

It is perhaps the bitterest irony of history that this trait which in civilized eyes is a mark of inferiority is the very one which has let the Germans be led by cruel and unscrupulous leaders in an attempt to master the world on the ground that they are a superior race. In the German soldier that trait has been accentuated by military training and the discipline which is over him every moment.

But before theorizing any more let us look at the German soldier in the flesh. It is not hard to do this here. Just a few hours and a jeep ride.

At The Lowest Point

You cannot well study the German soldier in the front line, though you do learn that sometimes he fights well and sometimes badly or not at all, and that usually he knows his job and can be very dangerous.

The only place where you can safely see the German soldier close up and talk with him is in prison cages and camps. It might be argued that prisoners are not a fair sampling–that they are the weaklings who gave up. This is true only within limits. In the kind of war we are fighting now, with ambushes, traps and encirclements, many brave men are captured willy-nilly along with others who are looking for a chance to give themselves up. At any rate, they are the only ones we can see, so let us go see them.

Here is a prison enclosure in a wrecked German village just behind the front lines. It is in the walled courtyard of what once was a protentious mansion. There are guards at the gate and at strategic points inside. Up forward our attack is progressing well. Our troops have driven in behind the enemy positions and are mopping up isolated detachments hiding in foxholes, cellars and ruined buildings. They are coming back to this "cage' now in returning ammunition trucks.

These men are at the lowest point in any soldier's life–the bewildered, shocked hour or two just after capture–and are just beginning to grasp with relief the fact that they have got out alive. Most of them are still trembling from that awful artillery fire which broke their defences. They are wet to the skin and trembling with cold, too. Their clothes are sodden and mudcaked. The men themselves are dirty and many of them have several days beard.

Museum Of Psychology

As each truck arrives its cargo is lined up against the building wall and sometimes they look frightened at this, for they have been told that Americans shoot prisoners, especially SS men. They cheer up when they learn that this isn't so. Guards go over each man, having him empty his pockets, searching for weapons. Each German soldier piles his personal belongings on the ground in front of him. His toilet kit and other harmless articles are returned. Knives razors and anything with which he might do harm are kept. Rations are distributed among the prisoners and, either before or after that, depending on convenience, interrogations begin.

HERE IS A FIRST-HAND REPORT ON THE GERMAN SOLDIER, BY HAROLD DENNY, A CORRESPONDENT WHO QUESTIONED PRISONERS FRESH FROM THE FRONT.

Prisoners are taken off to one side singly or in small groups and questioned by American officers and soldiers who speak German. Military information is sought, of course. But these interrogations often produce much other interesting data, especially on the Germans' thinking processes. Each prisoner presents an individual case history and in the aggregate they are building up into a museum of psychology–or psychopathology.

Here is no such thing of course, as an average or typical German soldier. There are all types in the German Army, and especially now, when Hitler has scraped the bottom of his manpower barrel and dragged in even the most unlikely specimens for cannon fodder.

Here, facing one interrogator, stands a better-than-average soldier who was a high-school student before he was drafted into the SS as a panzer grenadier last fall. He has been morosely watching our troops and equipment rolling forward–truckloads of our strong, well-fed soldiers, trucks loaded with ammunition and with gasoline in five-gallon containers; tanks, bulldozers and field guns–and overhead our planes flying as serenely as in peacetime. He finally breaks down to an interrogator.

Some Samples

"All we can see is defeat–in the east, in the west, in the south, in the southeast; the front is everywhere. This material superiority of yours–we simply cannot believe it. We can see that there is too much opposing us. We cannot carry on any more. We cannot win now. What have we to win with?"

Over there is another SS panzer grenadier, less reconciled to the situation. He was a young waiter who volunteered for the SS in 1941 one day when he was half drunk. He is pro-Nazi though not a party member. "The war must be won, now that everything is destroyed," he is insisting to his interrogator.

And here s a man whose mother never raised him to be a soldier, and he admits it. He is a middle-aged farmer with a wife and two children and is sour on the whole Hitler business. He got "lost from his unit" and was picked up by our troops as he had hoped. "Going on with this war is senseless", he exclaims. "The Nazi party just wants to make history. Hitler wants us to have more children and then send them to war. They tell us to fight so that our children can have a better life. But they should let us also have a good life, then our children's lives would be good too."

Yes, he had been pro-Nazi in the beginning, he said, and he voted for Hitler in 1933.

"We wanted to see what would happen," he explained. They are certainly finding out.

Sitting on the ground in a corner, his shoulders hunched and breathing chagrin and hatred, is the cream of the lot. He is a 25-year-old SS sergeant who has been captured trying to evacuate five wounded men from a house which our troops had surrounded. He had got ten out earlier, but we caught him this time. He is a brave man. He is also a fanatical Nazi and proclaims it, whereas most Nazis try to deny it or explain that they had to join the party to get a good job.

This young man also had had a few months at a university before he joined the army, and he prides himself on being a "philosopher. Pressed for his philosophical views, this "independent thinker" scared off on a recital of every one of Goebbels clich's, word by word.

Utterly Apathetic

One more prisoner here deserves a close-up, for there are many like him in the German Army–foreigners who have been impressed into military service. This man, also an SS, was a young farmer of German stock on the Volga in the Ukraine when the German hordes swept over his region earlier in the war. His family were moved away, heaven knows where. When the Germans had to retreat they took this man and thousands of others with them, and last July they put him into the SS as they did others like him from conquered or satellite countries.

He is fed up but absolutely apathetic. He is a lone man being pushed around in a world in which he has no say-so, and he uncomplainingly obeys who ever happens to be his master at the moment. He appears to have no hatreds, no likes and little resentment. He shows no interest even in trying to trace his mother, father and sisters. He doesn't care where he is sent–any place where there's a job will do. To all questions he replies, "I cannot know anything about that. Everything's so mixed up." He looks and acts like a man in a profound state of shock.

"We are all human beings," he finally says in his only expression of opinion. "If we had peace, if people would work together, they'd perhaps be comrades. But now...."

From Above!

So it goes, as you walk from prisoner to prisoner with interrogators. Occasionally you meet a German who is positive. but mostly you feel you are in a congregation of intellectual zombies. To almost every question which might evoke an expression of opinion almost every man shrugs it off with "We could not know about that. Such things are for leaders to decide. They know much more than we do," or some equivalent utterance of futility.

Or there is this: "That was an order of the party." A man will tell you, "Orders must be obeyed or there would be chaos. It is not for us to question our leaders. They know best."

"The German soldier cannot throw away his gun," says a man when asked why he fought on after he knew that the war was lost. "The higher officers are driven on from above, and they in turn drive the soldier forward. 'From above.' That's always the way of the party." And when you ask another who concedes that he can see only further ruin in every additional day of battle, he answers: Soldiers will not give up as long as the home front holds, and people at home will not revolt because of the old stab-in-the-back legend. Each is waiting for the other to make the first move."

After talking with many prisoners of varied types and making a liberal allowance for the probability that they are much lower in morale than the average of those who are still fighting, one reaches several conclusions. The most important of these is that a great proportion–the large majority–of German soldiers and civilians, too, want to quit, but are held in line by force, fear and that deadly German instinct of dumb obedience. Some especially among officers go on from a sense of soldierly honour, but their number is dwindling.

Decline In Morale

The decline in German morale in the past few months has been catastrophic. It had been low at the time of our march through France and Belgium, but had risen appreciably when we were unable to exploit our first nibbles into the Siegfried Line. It soared to the highest point since D-day, however, at the opening of the German counter-offensive on Dec. 16.

That "battle of decision" was sold to German troops with every conceivable promise. They were to have an air strength equal to ours, and ten-to-one superiority in artillery. Actually they seldom got a plane into the air, and they were badly outgunned on the ground. After their drive opened promisingly, they were told that their forward elements had taken Liege or even Brussels and that a German army was at the gates of Paris. They thought then that it was true that they had knocked the Allies off the Continent, and perhaps, out of the war. Then their drive gradually bagged down, whole divisions were dismembered, and finally our renewed offensive drove them back through the Siegfried Line.

The discrepancy between the promise and the actuality was so flagrant that even the Germans–the most gullible of people saw that they had been lied to. This was at about the time also that German soldiers had come to disbelieve earlier promises that secret weapons would pull victory out of defeat. And Germans who had been told of imaginary American atrocities in occupied German towns found when they retook the towns at the beginning of their offensive that the Americans had treated German civilians better than had German soldiers

Authorities, alarmed at the number of German soldiers who desert to our lines, warned their troops that reprisals would be taken against families of deserters. This is still a powerful deterrent, but has lost some of its force, and more men are taking chances. The German people have been warned also that if their country is defeated the Wehrmacht will be scattered through Siberia as slaves, youths will be sterilized women destroyed, children taken from their parents, Germany partitioned, the population forcibly reduced and induced and industry destroyed. Fewer soldiers believe that now, but enough still to keep them fighting. And some fight on because they have nothing more to lose. Their homes have been destroyed in bombings, their families are gone, the future is hopeless–why not go on and die?

Perhaps–probably–if their officers told them to revolt, they would down arms or turn on their higher leaders. But nobody has told them yet. So we have the spectable of soldiers who believe the war is lost and many of whom no longer honour Hitler, moving like sleep-walkers to their own destruction.—USOWI.

ALLIED GRIP CLOSING IN ON BERLIN

Task For Allied Military Govt.

Living Conditions In Reich Worse Than Those In Sicily"

(From D. F. Karaka "Chronicle" War Correspondent)

SHAEF, April 12. (Late Evening): With over half of Germany under Allied occupation, the functioning of the Allied Military Government has assumed tremendous importance.

It is clear that in such a short time, there could only be a semblance of organised Government.

It was revealed here at SHAEF that since early March, when the A.M.G. started, they lost 20 A.M.G. officers, 90 wounded, 20 missing. In certain towns of Germany where not a building stands the A.M.G. can do little but concentrate on functions like burying the dead and reorganising water and light supply.

The functions of the A.M.G. differ from military occupational duties. The latter is concerned with the security and subjects like prisoners of war. The A.M.G. has to rebuild economic and social structure which has been shattered by war. The A.M.G. concerns itself with schools, courts and civil Government. If the frontline were stable, it would be easy to establish A.M.G. but under present circumstances in Germany, with Allied columns advancing 50 miles some days it is not surprising that the situation has somewhat confused in rear areas. The trouble is that the A.M.G. has not caught up forward troops. The problem of eliminating Nazi employees has however been satisfactorily settled. In Arnhem, Cologne and various other towns, there are not any Nazis retained in the A.M.G's employment.

C. I. C.

To achieve this, the help of the C.I.C. (Counter Intelligence Corps) has been enlisted. Every employee is carefully scrutinised. Information is obtained about what organisations an employee belonged to, what funds he accumulated and who are his associates.

No doubt, in the frontline provisional arrangements Nazis do exist in Government but vetting is continual and Nazis are everyday weeded out. Generally, Germans are docile and submissive to all orders of A.M.G. They have obeyed orders and caused a little trouble. In confused areas, further forward, there has however been several instances of looting by Germans. Police forces are very few and drawn from those who served before 1933 forming nucleus of A.M.G's indigenous police but it is not growing fast enough.

The behaviour of displaced persons has also caused some trouble though not unexpected. There have been some murders and a number of knifings not resulting in death. There has been looting of foodstuffs and clothing in the camps.

Health in Germany shows considerable typhus along both sides of the Rhine. There is not so much malnutrition except of Children. But the danger is that the demolition of houses and crowded conditions of living may give rise to breeding places for contagious disease. Few plants manufacturing soap, glass, carbon, and shoes have been saved from wreckage which is Germany to-day but almost every one of the larger manufacturing plants is destroyed beyond repair.

Ford plan near Cologne is reported to have been saved one synthetic oil plant is found in good shape and coal mines east of Rhine in a better condition than those in the west. The problem of labour is proving a major headache for the A.M.G.

In education, not much has been achieved. A few text books are being printed at Aachen which were in use in German schools prior to Nazi regime. These were found with difficulty at the Columbia University. For anything more constructive in education they will have to wait till next year.

A GLOOMY PICTURE

Meanwhile, no Nazi philosophy is taught in schools and there are no Nazi teachers. Altogether, the picture of Germany under occu-

(Continued on page 14)

ASSAULT ARC FORMED 55 MILES WEST OF NAZI CAPITAL

ALLIES CROSS ELBE IN ASSAULT BOATS

From D. F. KARAKA,
"Bombay Chronicle" War Correspondent
S. H. A. E. F., April 14. (Noon).

A huge Allied arc is forming west of Berlin on a radius of fifty-five miles from Berlin.

Behind the armoured spearheads infantry is closing in. The arc extends from north of Stendal to the south of Magdeburg along the Elbe.

The assault on Berlin will be a grip movement rather than a thrust.

RUSSIANS STRIKING WEST MEET ALLIES

76 Miles Separate Red Army From Western Allies

LONDON, Saturday (Reuter):—Both Moscow and Berlin believe to-night that the Red Army will strike west to meet the Allies—possibly within a matter of hours. At some points the two great Allied fronts are little more than 75 miles apart.

The Germans report that a Rokossovsky-Zhukov-Konlev 200-mile broad offensive is "immediately imminent."

In a cable from Moscow to-day Reuter's Special Correspondent states that the eastern front is now in a state of acute tension and military authorities believe that a red army attack will come at any moment.

THREE-PRONGED DRIVE ON BERLIN

Meanwhile, the Russians are clearing German minefields in the Kuestrin sector and around the forest on the Neisse, where Marshal Zhukov is expected to launch the last assaut on Berlin.

German forecasts state that Marshals Zhukov, Rokossovsky and Konlev will all join in the drive on Berlin, all using Hitler's multiflock motor highways to get there.

Latest reports put American spearheads 45 miles from Berlin, so that only 76 miles now separate the Red Army from the Western Allies.

Berlin is also expecting a new Soviet onslaught across Saxony to link up with Gen. Patton's fourth armoured division.

CRISIS IN SOUTH

Crisis also faces the German High Command in the south, with the Danube Valley defences smashed by the great combined drive of Marshal Tolbukhin and Marshal Malinovsky. The Red Army is driving straight on for the Bavarian border and Hitler's last mountain strongholds.

Already Austrian patriots, including workers, students and professional men of all classes, Socialists and Communists, have received arms to fight the Germans.

ROOSEVELT'S BODY BROUGHT TO WASHINGTON

Truman Meets The Train: Son And Daughter Greet Mrs. Roosevelt: Teeming Crowds Line Roads To White House

WASHINGTON, April 14 (Reuter): The train bearing the coffin containing President Roosevelt's body arrived at Union Station, Washington, just before 10-00 hours (local time) today.

President Truman, Mr. Henry Wallace, Secretary of Commerce, Mr. James F. Byrnes, former Secretary of War Mobilisation and now Adviser to the President, and Mr. Bernad M. Bruch, an international Financial Authority who was recently in London, were waiting on the platform to meet the train.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, wife of the President, accompanied by Mr. Stephen Early, White House Secretary, was the first to alight from the train.

She was greeted by her son, Brigadier-General Elliot Roosevelt, just arrived from London, and her daughter Mrs. John Boettiger, the President's closest Aide during the last months of his life.

As the coffin was removed from the train and laid on a nearby vehicle, teeming crowds lined the roads from the station to the White House— the traditional route of Roosevelt's homecomings.

(SEE PAGE 8)

JAP PREMIER'S TRIBUTE TO ROOSEVELT'S LEADERSHIP

LONDON, April 14 (Reuter): The Japanese News Agency announced today (Saturday) that the Japanese Premier expressed his "profound sympathy with the American people in the loss of President Roosevelt."

Admiral Suzuki in an interview stated: "I must admit President Roosevelt's leadership has been very effective and has been responsible for the Americans' advantageous position today. But there will be no let up in Japan's determination to continue fighting for co-prosperity and co-existence of all nations against Anglo-American Power-politics and world domination.

Reuter adds that Admiral Suzuki assumed Japanese premiership just over a week ago and it was hinted in some quarters that he would head a Japanese peace offensive to get his country out of the war before fighting started in the Japanese homeland.

CHURCHILL ABANDONS ATLANTIC FLIGHT

LONDON, April 14 (Globe): Mr. Churchill decided early on Friday to fly the Atlantic to attend the funeral services for Roosevelt and his interment at Hyde Park. Everything was packed, the timetable and all security plans for the flight were fixed. Then, says the "Daily Express" diplomatic correspondent, some telegrams arrived from the West Front.

They were of such a nature that Churchill considered it his duty to remain in London for the week-end. Within half an hour of his short speech in the House of Commons, the Premier abandoned his idea of crossing the Atlantic.

The rapid march of events—confidential reports suggest it is even more rapid than is apparent from the published news—may mean heavy new responsibilities for Churchill at any moment. His view is that he must be in a position to make "snap" decision.

So Mr. Eden, the Foreign Secretary, who had many personal meetings with Roosevelt, was asked to represent the British Government and Parliament at the funeral and left immediately for Washington.

Eden will meet President Truman and may make perliminary arrangements for a conference between Truman, Churchill and, possibly, Stalin, which is felt to be essential immediately the war in Europe ends.

Momentous News—In 24 Hours

Cities Fall Like Nine Pins: Easy Crossings Of Rivers

LONDON, April 14: (Reuter): The next 24 hours are to bring momentous news from Gen. Patton's front, cables Reuter's Special Correspondent with the Third United States Army, tonight.

German cities, he says, are falling "like nine pins", and even river lines which offer good defence, possibilities such as the Saale, the Weisse and the Mulde have been crossed with little difficulty.

Flying columns have already streaked into the outskirts of Bayreuth and some elements of Gen. Patton's forces are within 25 miles of Czech border.

PROGRESS ALL ALONG THE LINE

Allied pilots report considerable German transport on the move south towards and through Chemnintz.

Other Reuter front-line cables report progress all along the line. The Ninth Army has reached the river Elbe along an 85 five mile stretch on the west bank crossings, it is reported, have been made at several points. Berlin today admitted "a new crossing" at the coinfluence of the Elbe and the Saale.

Allied bombers are hammering at Germans retreating to and across the river.

ALLIES CROSS ELBE AND IJSSEL

SHAEF, PARIS, April 14 (Reuter): The Allies have crossed the river Elbe in assault boats, states today's SHAEF Communique. The Communique also reports a second crossing of the Ijssel river after fighting in Arnhem.

Court Mourning For One Week

NEW DELHI, April 14 (A.P.I): A black bordered Gazette of India Extraordinary issued today says:—

"Owing to the death of President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, court mourning is ordered for one week from 13th inst.

"Court mourning will not be observed by the Navy, Army and Air Force, apart from he officers who are serving on the personal staffs of the Viceroy and Governor-General and Governors of Provinces.

"The flag over the Viceroy's House and over Provincial Government houses and other Government buildings in India will be halfmasted on 15th April, the day of the funeral of Roosevelt."

STOP PRESS

EDEN IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, Saturday (Reuter): Mr. Anthony Eden arrived here by air to-day to attend President Roosevelt's funeral.

ARNHEM CAPTURED

With British Troops Outside Arnhem, Saturday (Reuter): Allied troops have captured Arnhem.

U. S. FORCES' PROGRESS

LONDON, April 14 (U.P.A.): American forces are 18 miles from the Czech border and 44 miles from Dresden which places them the same distance from the city as the Russians are.

Feeling FRESH

Acidity corrected
Constipation relieved
Depression dispelled

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Roosevelt's Last Will And Testament

"Mere Conquest Of Our Enemies Is Not Enough"

ATLANTA, GEORGIA: April 13. (Reuter): The determination that there should be no third world war was vigorously expressed in a speech written by President Roosevelt before his death and which was to have broadcast here to-night.

The text of the speech which has been released said, "Mere conquest of our enemies is not enough. We must go on to do all in our power to conquer doubts, fears, ignorance and greed which made this horror possible.

"To-day, we are faced with the pre-eminent fact that if civilisation is to survive we must cultivate the science of human relationships—the ability of all peoples of all kinds to live together in the same world at peace.

Let me assure you that my hand is steadier for the work that is to be done, that I move more firmly into the task, knowing that you——millions and millions of people—are joined with me in a resolve to make this work endure.

That work is peace and an end to the beginnings of all wars and an end for ever to this impractical unrealistic settlement of differences between Governments by mass killings of peoples."

Special Train Brings Body From Warmsprings To Capital

NEW YORK, April 14 (Reuter): The Day of Mourning has been proclaimed throughout the United States today by the New President, Harry Truman, and as the funeral is held for President Roosevelt in Washington, 140 million Americans will dedicate their prayers to his memory.

A proclamation from the White House yesterday recommended them to "assemble in their respective places of divine worship to bow down in submission to the will of almighty God."

As the proclamation was being issued, a special train was bringing President Roosevelt's body from Warm Springs, Georgia, to the Capital. By her husband's side was Mrs. Roosevelt who is said to be bearing herself "very nobly and heroically."

The rites both at White House and later at Hyde Park where only relatives and close friends will be present will be of the utmost simplicity.

SOONG ARRIVES IN WASHINGTON

Chinese Foreign Minister T. V. Soong has already arrived in Washington.

EDEN TO ATTEND FUNERAL

LONDON, April 14: Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden has left by plane for United States to attend President Roosevelt's funeral.

EISENHOWER'S MESSAGE

A message from General Eisenhower to Mrs Roosevelt said "the death of our great Commander-in-Chief comes as a personal loss and grief to millions of American fighting men in this theatre who join me in extending you to their heart-felt sympathy. We will continue and intensify our efforts in order that the great task which he undertook is fulfilled with complete victory.

Field Marshal Montgomery has asked me to convey his sincere sympathy and that of all ranks of British Forces under his command."

INDIA'S SORROW

NEW YORK: The Indian Agent General, Sir G. S. Bajpai will represent India at President Roosevelt's Funeral on Friday he sent a message to the State Department expressing profound sorrow and sympathy of the Government and people of India.

MEMORIAL SERVICE AT NEW DELHI

NEW DELHI, April 13 (A.P.I.): A memorial service for the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt will be held at the Church of the Redemption, New Delhi at 11 a.m. on Sunday, the 15th April, says a press communique.

Their Excellencies the Viceroy and Lady Colville will attend.

MADRAS, April 13: Flags were flown half-mast at the Government House and all public buildings and offices to-day as a mark of respect to the memory of President Roosevelt.

COUNCIL OF STATE ADJOURNS.

NEW DELHI, April 14. (A.P.I.): The Council of State adjourned for half an hour to-day as a mark of respect to President Roosevelt.

Dr. Malan Objects To Condolence Motion On Roosevelt

Govt. Members In Union House Cry Down Objection As 'Scandalous'

CAPETOWN, April 13 (Reuter): Cries of 'scandalous' came from Government members in the Union House of Assembly to-day when Acting Prime Ministr J. H. Hofmeyr in the absence abroad of General Smuts disclosed that the leader of the Nationalist Party, Dr. D. F. Malan objected to his making a statement or introducing a motion of condolence in the House on the death of President Roosevelt.

Mr. Hofmeyr explained that he felt it right to make a statement on President Roosevelt, but matters not on order of paper could not be discussed if any one member objected and Dr. Malan whom he had seen personally on the matter had refused to agree to the suggestion that such a statement should be made.

Dr. Malan replying accused Mr. Hofmeyr of trying to make political capital out of the affair and claimed that the proposed statement would set a precedent which would involve a similar action whenever the Head of a Foreign State died. "Assuming Marshal Stalin died to-morrow would we have to follow such a precedent", he asked.

After further exchanges between Mr. Hofmeyr and Dr. Malan the former moved the adjournment of the House as a mark of respect and deep regret at the death of President Roosevelt.

The motion was not opposed and the House rose.

Burma Hero Gets V. C. Posthumously

LONDON, April 12 (Reuter): The Victoria Cross has been awarded posthumously to Lieutenant George Arthur Knowland for "magnificent heroism", in Burma.

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CITY AND SUBURBS

To-day

Hindu : Chaitra II Shud 3, 2001
Muslim : Jamadil-Avval 2, 1364
Parsi : Avan 14, 1314
Sunrise : 7.22 a.m. Sunset 7.55 p.m.
Hightide : 2.27, 15.18
Lowtide : 8.37, 21.08

To-day's Engagements

"BOMBAY TAMIL SANGHAM; KAMBAR FESTIVAL : SECOND DAY. This morning : 9.30 a.m. to 11.30 a.m. Lecture by Mr. Venguswami Iyer : Music by students, etc.

Afternoon : Lecture by Acharya Venkateshwara Dikshit and Sivaramkrishnan; Prize distribution.

9.00 p.m : SRI P. SRI will speak on "SITA'S SOLILOQUY."

CONGRATULATORY MEETING for Prof. F. Correia Afonso, to-day at 11 a.m. at St. Xavier's College Hall. Archbishop of Bombay will preside.

MANDVI HIGH SCHOOL : School day celebration to-day at 6-30 p.m. at Naoroji Hill Garden behind Chinch Bunder Post Office. Justice N. S. Lokur will preside.

MUSLIM EDUCATIONAL SERVICE LEAGUE : Variety entertainment in aid of the Free Night High School at C. J. Hall, at 4-30 p.m. to-day. Mr. A. A. Jasdanwala will preside.

ADDRESS AND PURSE to Sjt. Narayanrao Sadoba Kajrolkar to-day at 6.30 p.m. at Dr. Shirodkar Parel High School, Parel. Mr. B. G. Kher will preside.

THE ART SOCIETY OF INDIA: 27th Anniversary Day celebration to-day at Anand Bhuvan Hall, Vithalbhai Patel Road. U. M. Mirchandani, Municipal Commissioner will preside.

SHRI RAMACHANDRA BHAJANA SAMAJ, DADAR : Ramnavami Festival programme (today) Devotional Songs by Comrades Union from 9.45 p.m. to 12 p.m. (S.T.).

THE BOMBAY KERALEEYA SAMAJ : The anniversary celebrations of the Samaj at the Poddar College premises, Matunga, at 5.30 p.m. Programme includes speeches by Messrs. Suresh Vaidya, Vidwan K. N. Ezhuthachan, and various items of entertainments. Mr. Thomas Korula will preside.

FRIENDS OF THE SOVIET UNION : Public Meeting on "Soviet Justice" at Vanmali Hall, Dadar, to-day at 6.30 p.m. Speakers : Poet Harindranath Chattopadhyaya, Mr. B. T. Ranadive, Mama Warerkar, Mr. Jairaj, Mr. C. M. Trivedi.

KHAR BALKAN-JI-BARI : Shri Avinash Vyas will entertain children at 10 a.m. (S.T.) and the Annual Meeting of the Khar Balkan-ji-Bari Workers and Sympathisers will be held today at 10-30 a.m. (S.T.) at the Laxmi Nagar Hall, 10th Road, Khar.

3 ARTS SUMMER MOONLIT GALA DANCE EVE. to-day at 6 o'clock on the TERRACE of OCEANIA Marina south of C.C.I. facing sea, when The ROSE SCHOOL OF DANCING OF DISTINCTION will present a fine programme of General dancing interspersed with Exhibition numbers and Quick Step Competition.

HIND MAHILA SAMAJ : "Spring Festival" meeting of the Samaj will be held to-day at 3-30 p.m. in Blavatsky Hall, French Bridge when Miss Sulabha Panandikar, M.A. will preside. Maharashtra Sangit Vidyalaya will provide music on the occasion.

GOANS' MEETING : Public meeting at Blavatski Hall, to-day at 6 p.m. under the joint auspices of the Goa Hindu Association, Gomantak Hindu Mandal, Gomantak Maratha Samaj and other Goan Hindu Organizations in Bombay to protest against the attempted forcible conversion of a Hindu Girl in Goa by the missionaries of that place.

FEDERATED KARNATAK SANGH : The third programme of the Spring Kannada Lecture will be held in the Marvadi Vidyalaya Hall (Sandhurst Road) at 4 p.m. to-day when Mr. V. B. Naik will speak on social life in Karnatak. The Kannada film entitled 'Vani' will be exhibited in the morning at 9-30 a.m. in the Light House Theatre, Matunga. Messrs. Sarvatham Badami and S. C. Patil will speak on film industry in Karnatak.

CHILDRENS' DAY CELEBRATIONS : Under the auspices of the Bombay Municipal Schools' Committee, the Municipal Tamil, Malayalam, Telugu and Kannada Schools will celebrate the Children's Day at 4 p.m. to-day in the Hall of the Khalsa College, near King's Circle, Matunga (G.I.P.) Mr. Salebhoy Abdul Kader, Chairman of the Bombay Municipal Schools' Committee, will preside.

PUBLIC POOJA : Under the auspices of The Blavatsky Lodge, T.S. Public Hindu congregational Pooja according to Bharat Samaj will be performed at the Besant Hall of the Lodge at French Bridge, Chowpatty, to-day at 8.30 p.m. (S.T.).

PRAVRITTI SANGH HINDUSTANI CLASSES : The new term of the classes begins from the 15th inst. The classes are conducted every Sunday at 2-0 p.m. at S. S. Bengali School, Kareiwadi Thakurdwar, where students are prepared for Wardha Rashtrabhasha examinations.

UNITED KERALA RELIEF COMMITTEE : Meeting of members of the Committee at 11 Star Mansion, Clare Road, Byculla, at 4 p.m. today (Sunday).

IN MEMORY OF ROOSEVELT : A memorial service to the late President Roosevelt will be held at St. Thomas' Cathedral, Bombay, at 11.30 a.m. today. His Excellency the Governor invites the heads of all religious communities in Bombay to co-operate by organising similar services in their places of worship.

20TH WEEK BOMBAY TALKIES'

JWAR BHATA

MAJESTIC
Daily: 4, 7, 10 p.m.

5th WEEK
RANJIT'S
Musical Hit

CARAVAN

AROON, KAMLA, RANI PREMLATA
Director: ASPY
ROYAL OPERA HOUSE
Daily: 4, 7 & 10 p.m.
Sat., Sun., Matinee 1-15
Advance Booking:
9-30 To 12-30 & 3 To 6-30.
AJIT Release

MASANI ON ROOSEVELT'S DEATH

Telegram To Truman

Sir Rustom Masani, Provincial Leader, National War Front, has sent the following telegram to President Truman on the death of President Roosevelt :—

National War Front, Bombay, deeply deplores the untimely death of President Roosevelt one of the saviours of the world from organised tyranny in one of the greatest crises in its history and to whom above all the world looked for building a new era of international good will on foundations of human freedom and justice. Kindly accept and convey to Mrs. Roosevelt and family deep sympathy in this bereavement.

GOLD MEDAL TO MEHTAB

Miss Mehtab Suvarnachandra Committee organised on behalf of the readers of "Veni" is holding a show of "Parakh" at New West End on Sunday, 15th April, 1945, at 9-30 a.m., when Miss Mehtab, will be honoured with the presentation of "Suvarnachandra (Gold Medal) for having topped the poll in the ballot organised by "Veni" for its readers who by their 18944 votes awarded her the great honour as the best actress of 1944 for her exquisite performance in "Parakh".

Sjt. Samaldas Gandhi, the editor of "Vande Mataram" will preside on the occasion.

VOTE FOR CONGRESS

Mazgaon-Tarwadi Municipal By-Election On Tuesday

Congress Candidate: Shri S. G. SONGAONKAR, M.L.A.

Symbol: BUGLE.

Place of Polling: Victoria Gardens. Election begins from 8-25 A.M. (N.S.T.)

TO-DAY ON RADIO

SUNDAY, APRIL 15.
BOMBAY—1.

244 m. (1,231 kc/s)—8-0 a.m. News (H). 8-15 News (E). 8-30 Bhajan and Geet. 8-50 News (M). 9-0 News (G) 9-10 To-morrow. 9.15 Wali Mohammad. 9-35 S. G. Mohiuddin (Sitar). 10-0 Dattoba Tavde. 11-0 AIR Orchestra 11-35 J. L. Ranade. 12-0 Wali Mohammad.

12.15 p.m. Ahmed Dilwar 12-30 Mohantara Talpade. 12-45 News (M). 12-50 News (G). 12.55 News (H). 1-0 Moghubai Kurdikar. 1-30 News (E). 1-40 Music. 2-30 Music from Film. 4-20 Children's Programme (M) 5-0 J. L. Ranade. 5-30 Violin Trio. 5-45 Topical Talk. 5-55 Locals. 6.0 S. G. Mohiuddin (Sitar). 6-30 News (E). 6-40 News (H). 6-45 Dattoba Tavde. 7-15 Songs (G). 7-30 Moghubai Kurdikar. 8-15 News (M). 8-30 News (G). 8-45 Let Us Play You Something. 9-0 News (H). 9-20 News (E). 9-30 B.B.C. News. 9-45 Friendly Enemies (E). 10-0 Studio Concert.

CITY MARKETS

GOLD & SILVER

BOMBAY, April 14.

The Bullion Market was fairly steady to-day with a moderate turnover and as usual Bears find it difficult to cover sales as there remains scarcity of contracts.

Forward Gold opened to-day at Rs. 75/2 and declined to Rs. 74/12 but again rallied to Rs. 75/2 Ready Gold was quoted at Rs. 75/4. Forward Silver opened at Rs. 133/8 and advanced to Rs. 134/4 under renewed buying and later reacted to Rs. 134. Ready Silver was quoted at Rs. 135.

The market remains manipulated by professionals in Silver which advanced to Rs. 135/2. Closing quotations were as under:—

Ready Silver	135	8	0
Silver Settlement	134	12	0
Ready Gold	75	6	6
Gold Settlement	75	5	0

BOMBAY COTTON

The local cotton market opened today at Rs. 414/8 and advanced to Rs. 416 under scattered buying. There was absence of demand at the rise as professional Bears know it well, that without their support, it is difficult to harden prices. Thus they began to offer and May declined to Rs. 412 and later steadied at Rs. 413. Demand for ready cotton is fairly good but the future of cotton prices entirely depends upon the attitude of professional operators who now happen to be virtual dictators of quotations.

Later on there was persistent short covering and May improved to Rs. 420/8. The market finally closed at 3 p.m. as under:—

I.C.C. May	420	0	0
I.C.C. July	434	4	0
I.C.C. Sept.	445	4	0

High And Low Cotton Prices

I.C.C. May Highest 423 Lowest 412, Closing at 6 p.m. 414-3/4.

I.C.C. July Highest 439, Lowest 430, Closing at 6 p.m. 431.

I.C.C. Sept. Highest 449-1/2, Lowest 440-1/2, Closing at 6 p.m. 441-1/2.

Karachi Market was closed.

Cotton Parity

Indian Cotton May Contract is 640 cent points below New York May and Exchange rate 331.

LONDON BULLION.
London, April 13.

Spot 25-1/2 Forward 25.1/2. Gold Bars Fine per oz. £8/8/0.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.
London, April 13.

Rupee Paper 3.1/2 p.c. £72-1/2, Consols 2-1/2 p.c. £83-5/16, Conversion Loan 3.1/2 p.c. 1961 £106-5/16 War Loan 3-1/2 p.c. £105-9/16, Funding Loan 4 p.c. 1960-90 £113-15/16, Victory Bonds 4 p.c. £114-1/16, Chartered Bank of I. A. & China £11-15/16, Hongkong & Shanghai Bank (London Reg.) £90 1/2 National Bank of India £43.

STRAIGHT FROM THE TAP

A COPIOUS supply of pure water is an amenity of our civilisation which we take for granted. Cut it off, or even curtail it, and domestic life becomes sadly disorganised. This confidence in our water supplies is a tribute to the excellence of our public services, behind which stand years of unremitting chemical and engineering research. Water in its natural state is often unfit for use, both owing to the presence of disease germs, and frequently to coarser impurities which make it look and taste unpleasant. Thanks to chemical research it is now possible to make water safe to drink by sterilising it with chlorine to kill the germs and by treating it with other chemicals to render it clear and tasteless. Indeed mere traces of chlorine will not only kill disease germs in our drinking water, but destroy other minute organisms which can grow very rapidly and cause infinite trouble in the water systems of Industry. In short the chemist has given the community water that they can drink straight from the tap. He has lessened the dangers of infection in the swimming bath. He has shown how water can be purified for use in Industry so as to improve products and prevent breakdowns in plant. Last, and by no means least, it is largely due to the chemist and the British chemical industry that so high a standard of health prevails in the thousands of stations, hutments and barracks occupied by civilians as well as troops in the armed camp that is India today.

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BRITISH LABOUR BID TO CAPTURE GOVT.

To Contest 600 Constituencies In Coming General Election

LONDON, Friday (Reuter)

Mr. Arthur Greenwood, Treasurer of he Labour Party, told a press conference to-day that the next General Election would be "one in which there would be no quarter asked and no quarter given."

"The Labour Party would go to the country in the coming General Election as an independent party with its own programme making determined nation-wide efforts to secure a Labour government with a majority.

They would contest about 600 constituencies. The candidates would include at least 25 women, about 100 servicemen and 22 co-operatives. The choice at the next General Election would be between Labour and Conservative governments. The election would be the most costly ever fought and Trade Unions should endeavour to make contributions equal to one shilling for each member.

WORLD COTTON TRADE DOWN 9,000,000 BALES

NEW YORK, April 12 (Globe): The International Cotton Advisory Committee representatives, having agreed that surplus cotton stocks and production problems should be solved by international action, are continuing their deliberations upon those lines.

Pre-war world cotton trade totalled 13,000,000 bales yearly but there has been a trade decline during the war years and the present season's trade is between 3,500,000 and 4,000,000 bales.

Although conclusion of the war will bring considerable expansion of trade it is not expected that prewar totals will be reached for some time. The committee states that after taking into account domestic consumption within the various exporting countries and the requirements of working stocks there will be available for export an amount of cotton greatly exceeding requirements. It is pointed out that every year since 1939-40, despite war time stringencies, total world cotton production has exceeded world consumption and that price levels among producing countries, now sustained by the Governments, are likely to induce production when war time handicaps go.

Labour Candidate Defeated

MOTHERWELL, (Scotland), April 13 (Reuter): A Scottish Nationalist won a seat in Parliament today for the first time when Doctor Robert McIntyre won a bye-election here defeating the Labour candidate, Mr. Alexander Anderson by 11,417 votes to 10,800. The seat was previously held by a Labour Member.

The first Bombay Provincial Aboriginal Welfare Workers' Conference will be held at village Mirakhedi in district Panch Mahal under the auspices of the Bhil Seva Mandal, Dohad, from April 20 to 23. Mr. A. V. Thakkar will open it which will be presided over by Mr. B. G. Kher, former Premier of Bombay.

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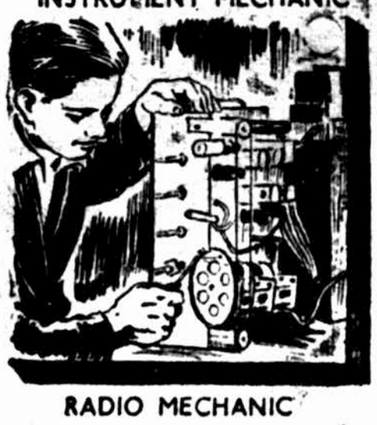
INSTRUMENT MECHANIC



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SURVEYOR

What you do now will influence your future life. It can make all the difference between continued unskilled toil for a low salary and creative technical jobs with the assurance of an ever-increasing income.

If you have passed or studied upto the Matriculation or an equivalent standard, you can equip yourself for a lucrative career. Here are four trades which will be in great demand after the war. You can qualify now, for a well-paid job and a bright future in the new India of tomorrow.

★ You will get free training under expert instructors.
★ You will start earning from the day you join.
★ Your employment with the Defence Services will increase your experience and skill.
★ After the war you will be qualified for a well-paid technical job in industry.

PAY	While under training. (Enrolled trainees)	After training. (On posting to Defence Services)
Instrument Mechanic	(a) Rs. 59-4-0 p.m. (b) „ 44-4-0 p.m.	Rs. 63-0-0 to Rs. 94-14-0 p.m.
Radio Mechanic	(a) „ 59-4-0 p.m. (b) „ 44-4-0 p.m.	„ 63-0-0 to „ 94-14-0 p.m.
Draughtsman	„ 63-0-0 p.m.	„ 78-0-0 to „ 123- 0-0 p.m.
Surveyor	„ 63-0-0 p.m.	„ 78-0-0 to „ 123- 0-0 p.m.

(a) If age at the time of enrolment is between 17½ to 30 years.
(b) If age at the time of enrolment is between 17 to 17½ years—for the first six months of training thereafter as in (a).

Unenrolled Matriculate trainees while under training will get Rs. 45/- p.m. and non-matriculate trainees from Rs. 24/- to Rs. 26/- p.m. in all the above trades.

Besides pay, enrolled trainees will also be entitled to *FREE* board and lodging, *FREE* medical attention, *FREE* uniform and clothing and numerous other concessions.

EDUCATIONAL QUALIFICATIONS. *Draughtsmen and Surveyors.* Candidates should normally be Matriculates; if non-matriculates, should be well educated and capable of assimilating training in these trades.

Instrument Mechanics and Radio Mechanics. Matriculates, equivalent or 9/10 Jamaat men capable of passing an Army educational test based on the matriculation standard.

AGE. *Draughtsmen and Surveyors.* Matriculates 16½ to 30 years. Non-matriculates: 17½ to 30 years.

Instrument Mechanics and Radio Mechanics. 17 to 30 years.

PHYSICAL STANDARDS. Candidates must conform to certain prescribed standards and be fit in all respects.

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WRITE NOW for the prospectus which gives the fullest details to:—

The Provincial Publicity and Recruiting Officer Technical Training Scheme, C/o Bombay National Service Labour Tribunal, Hassan Chambers, Parsi Bazar Street, Fort, Bombay.

CALCUTTA CLOTH FOR CHINA

Hossain Imam Withdraws Adjournment Motion On Hydari's Explanation

NEW DELHI, April 14 (A.P.I.)

In the Council of State to-day, Mr. Hossain Imam (Leader of the Muslim League Party) sought to move an adjournment motion to discuss the question of "the instructions issued by the Government of India to the Bengal Government for the purchase of cloth in Calcutta for export to China." Mr. Hossain Imam withdrew his motion after hearing Sir Akbar Hydari's statement.

Sir Akbar Hydari, Industries and Civil Supplies Secretary, explained that the motion was based on the facsimile of a letter purporting to have been written by Mr. Jones of the Provincial Textile Commissioner's Department of Bengal which was published in the "Hindustan Standard" of Calcutta. This letter was dated August 26, 1944 and could not be regarded as urgent.

Mr. Roy Choudhury: "But it was published only the other day." Sir Akbar explained that last year, India was very short of raw silk for the manufacture of parachutes. The only place where India could get this silk was from China. "The Chinese were prepared to let us have this silk only if we gave them cotton textiles in return. They made considerable demands, but after negotiation, it was finally agreed that they should get 97,000 yards of cotton cloth from India against silk," he said. Mr. Wu, the Chinese representative was authorised by Mr. Jones' letter to buy all the cloth he required. Sir Akbar stated that he had made enquiries and nobody in either the Supply Department or the Civil Supplies Department have given any instructions to Mr. Jones.

Mr. Roy Choudhury: Has he made enquiries and satisfied himself that not more than 97,000 yards were given to China?

Sir Akbar Hydari. My information is that Mr. Wu could not even get 97,000 yards.

Mr. Hossain Imam thereupon withdrew his motion.

ALIGARH UNIVERSITY ACT AMENDED

NEW DELHI, April 12. (A. P. I.): The Central Assembly passed Syed Ghulam Bhik Nairang's Bill to amend the Aligarh Muslim University Act, 1920. The Bill provides for the abolition of the office of the pro-Vice-Chancellor and the introduction of the Faculty System in the University or distributing the academic work now assigned to the pro-Vice-Chancellor.

Eleven other Private Bills were introduced and thereafter President Sir Abdur Rahim adjourned the House 'sine die.'

ORDER ON KARACHI ARYA SAMAJISTS

KARACHI, April 14. (A. P. I.): The local police authorities have directed the local Arya Samajists, who have been celebrating their anniversary week since yesterday, not to recite Chapter 14th of the "Satyarth Prakash."

It is understood that the question of removal of the ban on the "Satyarth Prakash" was considered at the joint meeting of the Ministers with the Sind League leaders at Hyderabad and an early decision of the Government may be expected.

German Terrorist Escapes To Switzerland

LONDON, April 14 (Globe): Major Wlademar Pabst, one of the most notorious German terrorists and chief confidant of arch-plotter Von Papen, has arrived secretly in Switzerland, reports an Express Service correspondent from Paris. He is understood to have crossed the frontier among a stream of refugees and deserters near Schaffhausen His presence in Switzerland has not yet been registered officially.

Pabst has long been in the trust of the "Right Wing" group of Generals who survived Hitler's successive purges.

It is conjectured that he is concerned in some desperate attempt to call for a truce or to offer surrender of German forces in the sectors where their commanders oppose Himmler's suicide policy.

Wavell As Poetry Society President

LONDON, Friday. (Reuter): Lord Wavell was admitted to the Council of the Poetry Society this afternoon and is to be its new President.

Ideal Education

Dr. Zakir's Points For Teachers Conducting Literacy Classes In City

"It is not enough to make the adults literate; no doubt it is an important work and it must be done but it is not education. It is only a means for true education," observed Dr. Zakir Husein, Vice-Chancellor of the Jamia Millia Islamia, Delhi, addressing a gathering of teachers conducting literacy classes in Bombay.

The meeting was held on Friday evening at the R. M. Bhat High School, Parel, Mr. B. G. Kher president of the Adult Education Committee, presided.

Dr. Zakir Husein in the course of his address said that real education meant the training of intellect and bringing out the latent qualities in a pupil. Mere literacy or teaching of a craft was not education by any means. Mere literacy might not necessarily prove a boon. It did, at times, prove dangerous when it was exploited for spreading wrong ideas among those who were taught to read and write. It was, therefore, necessary that those interested in this work took care to see that they developed among the people a habit for right thinking. If it were done, then it would reflect itself in all-round improvement of those who were given such an education.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING

Referring to the need of combining vocational training with teaching, Dr. Zakir Husein deplored the fact that handicrafts in India which were once the pride of this country had now fallen on bad days.

Dr. Zakir Husein thought that work was worship and there was no better prize for doing a job than the pleasure that one derived from doing it. But unfortunately in our country people had lost all interest in the quality of their work. It was common tendency neither to feel proud, if a job was done properly nor to feel ashamed if it was handled shabbily. Those, charged with the task of educating our people, should see to it that this tendency was changed. It was necessary to create real interest in our people in all that they did. It was nceessary to try to improve them in every possible manner. That must be the aim of our educational effort. No doubt the task was very difficult but nothing that was really great could be achieved lightly. There should be an attempt to change the very life of our people and no teacher could do it unless he first changed himself.

Continuing he said that in order to teach, one had to know the subject he was teaching and in order to make better men of those whom one taught, one had to try to be a better man oneself. This would mean long and patient toil, but no teacher could do his job if he were not patient. A teacher must be patient and he must never lose hope. It was the privilege of a mother and a teacher never to lose hope however depressing might be the conditions under which they had to work. If our teachers kept this in mind their efforts were bound to succeed, but even if they met with occasional failures the very fact of having worked in a right cause would give them enough satisfaction.

THREE FACTS

Concluding Dr. Zakir Husein mentioned three factors which a teacher had to bear in mind. He should respect those whom he was to teach, because it was only then that he would be able to raise them. He should respect those who were superior to him, for then alone he could get inspiration from them and finally he should respect himself, because unless he did that, he would not be able to pass on to his pupils what he had received from sources above him.

Mr. B. G. Kher in his opening remarks referred to the fact that in the scheme now prepared by the Government of India for future education in this country the principles of basic education had been accepted. This was due to the able advocacy of that scheme by Dr. Zakir Husein. Gandhiji had merely enunciated the principles of basic or new education when he called the first conference at Wardha, but it was the work of Dr. Zakir Husein to give practical shape to those ideas and the same had now become so popular that even those who scoffed at it in the beginning had now accepted the scheme as a sound one.

Mr. Mangaldas Pakvasa in proposing a vote of thanks to Dr. Zakir Husein said that it was a unique occasion in the life of the Adult Education Committee when they had new ideas placed before them. He hoped that as soon as there was a National Government in the country, the scheme for basic education would have a better and fuller chance of being put through and it would go a long way in solving the difficult problem of educating our people on proper lines.

Among those present at the meeting were Mr. S. R. Kidwai, in charge of Adult Education at Jamia Millia, Delhi and Mr. K. T. Mantri, Special Literacy Officer, Bombay. A large number of teachers and educationists attended the meeting.

Forthcoming Releases On The Indian Screen

"LEILA-MAJNU"—LOVE THROUGH THE MILLENIUMS!

Famous Pictures will soon usher before the public this Hind Pictures' production of the age-old love story belonging to the palmy days of Arabia, and supposed to have inspired the Italian poet Gabriel Giolito of the 16th century, on whose work Shakespeare is presumed to have based his immortal "Romeo and Juliet". In the title roles are Swarnalata and the dashing Nazir. Music: Gobindram and Rafiq Gaznavi. Direction: Nayyer and Nazir.

All the world loves a lover, and it will be a treat to watch Nazir, the beloved rogue of the screen laying seige to Swarnalata's heart.

"SHIRIN-FARHAD"—A PERSIAN LOVE-IDYLL

Yet another romance, this time of old Persia, is to have its All India Premiere at the Capitol on May the 4th. This Dalsukh Pancholi production stars Ragini and Jayant. Its settings are said to be exquisite, its songs melodious, and the dialogue by Shaukat Tanvi, clever. It appears safe to predict that Bombay will embrace this screen-romance to its heart.

"PHOOL"—FAMOUS FILMS PRODUCTION WITH ALL-STAR CAST

This picture brings together such famous stars as Durga Khote, Prithviraj, Surraiya, Mazhar Khan, Yakub, Veena, Sitara and others. Reports have it that there has been splendid "esprit-de-corps" among the players, each of whom pulls his or her own weight to make the film a success.

OLD TEAM RE-UNITED

The Ramnik production "Kian", brings together again Leela Chitnis and Ashok Kumar. The story centres round the influence of poetry on youth when it is pining for love The film will be released by Diamond Pictures Ltd. at the Majestic on Saturday, April 21st.

LEELA CHITNIS
Star of 'Kiran'

ACTOR COMES BACK AS PRODUCER

Madhav Kale who, in former years, won for himself a name as an actor, now makes his bow as a producer with Sanjeevan Art Productions' "Sawan", starring Motilal and Shanta Apte. Director Dwarka Khosla is supposed to have made a good job of the film, which will soon be released through Evergreen Pictures at a leading first run Bombay house.

SLUM LIFE

Ready for release is Central Studios second presentation, "Yateem" directed by Zia Sarhadi. It depicts with stark realism life in the raw.

"BASANT" PAIR RETURN

Venus Pictures' "Lady Doctor," which will be released at the Minerva on Friday, April 20th, reunites the "Basant" lovers: Mumtaz Shanti and Ulhas. The film is supposed to have a fair sprinkling of songs and dances.

COSTUME PICTURE

Ramnik Productions' lavish costume picure "Taramati" is awaiting early release. It stars Shobhana Samarth in the title role. Anant Marathe plays the male lead. Direction: Raja Nene.

JINNAH MUCH BETTER

Advised To Take Complete Rest For Couple Of Months

BOMBAY, April 14 (U.P.I.): After his arrival at Bombay Mr. M. A. Jinnah was examined by Dr. Jal Patel who is now attending on him. Although Mr. Jinnah is much better Dr. Patel has strictly advised him to take complete rest for about a couple of months.

Govt. Acquire Feeder Line

(From Our Correspondent)

KARACHI, (By Mail): The Government of India, it is learnt, have acquired the Jacobabad-Kashmere Railway—a feeder line in the north-east corner of Sind—at a cost of Rs. 30 lakhs.

Review Of Stage Play

Hats Off To Edith Evans— A Great Artiste!

As a rule one likes to eschew superlatives in art criticism. But, once in a while, one is compelled to ecstasize over an artiste's work. This is how I feel after watching Edith Evans' finished performance in Emlyn Williams' adaptation of the French play "The Late Christopher Bean." In the role of the good-hearted Gwennie who treasures in her heart an abiding love, she rises to lofty heights. All who see her at the Excelsior, will remember her as one of the greatest West End actresses ever to appear on a local stage.

Evans deserves praise not only for her performance, but also for her clever production. The rest of the cast gives her able support. Dorothy Hyson is sweet, and becomingly restrained, in her role of Susan Haggett, while Donald Finlay and Susan Richards are amusing as the avaricious Dr. and Mrs. Haggett, Tom Fleming brings refreshing charm to the role of Susan's artist lover.

The show is presented by E.N.S.A., and is primarily meant for the troops. But each serviceman may take one guest. So let me repeat the advice I gave in Friday's "Chronicle": Catch hold of a serviceman anywhere, anyhow, pay for his ticket and yours, and go and see some of the best acting Bombay, which is usually inundated with amateurist shows, will ever have the chance to see where Western plays are concerned. The prices are modest: Re. 1, 8 as., 4 as.

To Edith Evans and her company of artistes, we say, in our Indian manner: "Shookriya, for your splendid work."

Manilal Gandhi At Birla House

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Mr. Manilal Gandhi with his family arrived from South Africa today. He will be staying with Gandhiji at Birla House.

Nagindas Master In Madras

MADRAS, April 14, (A.P.I.) Mr. Nagindas T Master, ex-Mayor of Bombay, arrived here today by air to inaugurate the Madras Fourth Circle Political conference tomorrow. Mr M Bakthavatsalam M L A will preside over the conference.

Dr. Mahmud On Wavell's Mission

NEW DELHI, April 14 (U.P.I.): In an interview to the United Press on the present political situation in the country with special reference to Lord Wavell's mission to London Dr. Syed Mahmud said that nothing could be done until the members of the Congress Working Committee were out of jail.

Dr. Mahmud will leave for Peshawar on April 19 to preside over a political conference.

NEW DELHI, April 14 (A.P.I.): Mr. Satya Narayan Sinha has been appointed by the Central Advisory Council for Railways to be its representative on the two Advisory committees on the Oudh and Tirhut railways at Muzzaffarpur and at Gorakhpur.

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A PRAKASH-EVERGREEN RELEASE

TRUMAN NOT TO ATTEND 'FRISCO CONFERENCE

"We Shall Not Falter Either As Govt. Or As People In Accomplishment Of Ends For Which Roosevelt Gave His Life", Says Stettinius

WASHINGTON, April 13,(Reuter): "Last night the whole weight of the moon and stars fell upon me"; these words—the first spoken to newspapermen since he took office—came from President Truman today as he left the Senate after lunching with Congressional leaders.

Mr. Truman told reporters "I feel a tremendous responsibility. If you fellows every pray, pray for me."

Senators, Friends, messenger boys crowded round him to shake hands. When one called him "Mister President" tears filled his eyes and he said "I wish you did not have to call me that".

Mr. Truman will address both Houses of Congress on Monday when he is expected to reassure the world that he intends to continue unchanged President Roosevelt's Foreign Policy and plans for world peace. Already he is receiving a remarkable measure of support from former political foes as well as friends.

President Harry Truman announced on Friday that he will outline his foreign policy at a joint session of Congress at 5 p.m. G.M.T. on Monday. He will address American armed forces by radio on Tuesday night.

Later on Monday he is expected to reiterate in a broadcast to armed forces his determination to carry on the war to a finish in both the east and the west.

NOT TO ATTEND 'FRISCO CONFERENCE

President Truman does not expect to attend the San Francisco conference, it is authoritatively made known. The decision is attributed to his tremendous new duties. The President is represented as enthusiastic regarding the conference and the formation of a world organisation to maintain peace.

First Day As President

Mr. Harry Truman opened his first full day as President and Commander-in-Chief of the United States with a series of conferences with the Nation's highest military and political advisers cables Reuter's Special Correspondent.

Before nine o'clock in the morning he was locked in a small Whitehouse suite near President Roosevelt's famous "Oval Room"—which is still untouched—and began the immense task of grasping the ramifications of the complicated global strategy.

For over an hour he listened to the late President's Military Adviser Admiral Leahy, Commander-in-Chief of Navy Admiral King, Army Chief of Staff General Marshall, Secretary of War Mr. Stimson and Secretary of the Navy Mr. Forrestal.

For twenty minutes the Secretary of State, Mr. Stettinius, conferred with the new Chief over plans for the San Francisco conference and then returned to the State Department where the British, Soviet and Chinese Ambassadors were waiting to continue uninterrupted schedule as representatives of the sponsors of the great parley.

BETTER PLACED

Though still stunned and dazed Americans are rallying round their new leader. Informed Political Observers point out that Mr. Truman is in some ways better placed than President Roosevelt to steer through Senate Acts and treaties to assure the United States participation in the new League of Nations and post-war world affairs.

As an exceptionally popular ex-Senator who was supported by both parties in the Senate when he headed the famous "Truman" Committee for the investigation of the Nation's Industrial War effort, he starts with one advantage that President Roosevelt never had. Bitter feeling of many senators and Congressmen against President Roosevelt and his policies, accumulated over years into open and virulent political strife, has never transferred itself to Mr. Truman, and probably never will, although he was throughout a loyal Roosevelt supporter.

Mr. Truman's political statements have revealed him to be like President Roosevelt a 'little left of the centre.'

It is acknowledged that he started with limited experience of world affairs but he has already shown painstaking capacity to seek freedom from bias and sincere humility in the face of responsibility which may well prove a more fruitful source of strength than the passionate prejudices of a more experienced political leader.

TRUMAN'S ADVISERS

Two key political questions are being asked in Washington today, firstly who will be Mr. Truman's advisers; Secondly, will he be able to keep the Left and Right Wings and other conflicting groups of the democratic party together with the same unprecedented political genius as President Roosevelt.

Upon the answer to the second question which in some form has faced every democrat President since Andrew Jackson, may depend the future of America and through her international relationships the future of the world.

No Change In Foreign Policy

Mr. Edward Stettinius Secretary of State, stated on Friday afternoon that he had been authorised by President Truman to say that there would be no change of purpose or breach of continuity in American Foreign Policy.

Mr Stettinius said: "We shall not falter either as Government or as people in the accomplishment of the ends from which Franklin Roosevelt gave his life. President Truman has authorised me to say that there will be no change of purpose or break of continuity in the foreign policy of the United States Government.

We shall press forward with other United Nations toward a victory whose terms will deprive Germany and Japan of the means with which to commit aggression over again and towards the establishment of a world organisation endowed with strength to keep peace for generations and to give security and wider opportunity to all men."

I know that I speak for all Americans when I say that we are united in our resolve to give President Truman our full support in the momentous talks of carrying this war to a victorious conclusion and in establishing secure peace.

Final preparations for the United Nations Conference will begin on April 25 as planned."

S.H.A.E.F. PARIS: General Eisenhower in a message to President Truman said: "Although we are grieved and shocked by the death of President Roosevelt, American Armies in Europe pledge to you, our new Commander-in-Chief, our unremitting efforts for the achievement of final victory."

UNION INDIANS AND 'FRISCO CONFERENCE

Last Minute Move For Permits To London?

(From Our Correspondent)
DURBAN, April 12.

In a letter refusing permits to the Congress delegates to travel to San Francisco for the purpose of laying before the Conference through the Indian delegates disabilities of the Union Indians, the Minister of the Interior States: "Government does not consider that any sufficient good purpose would be served by representations, in respect of matters referred to being made to a body of the nature of the San Francisco Conference, to justify priority travelling facilities, and since it is noted that without priority the delegation cannot reach San Francisco in time, the request for exit permits is regarded as falling away."

Prominent Indians when interviewed recognised that in view of more recent statements regarding the scope of the San Francisco Conference no discussions of the African minority problems would take place. They nevertheless emphasise the need for an Indian delegation to go overseas in order that the Government of India representatives be thoroughly informed of the present situation.

There is possibility of a new application for permits to London.

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NEXT CHANGE AT

SUPER

An EVERGREEN Release

C. C. I. Revives Lawn Tennis In Bombay

By J. C. MAITRA

At long last Lawn Tennis which was almost dead in this City has been revived, thanks to the Tennis Committee of the Cricket Club of India and C. L. Savara who helped them with the necessary supply of balls. The ball problem has been, the most difficult one to solve. It is not manufactured in this country. Consequently we have to depend wholly on foreign import. That too was stopped for some time. And whatever quantity filched through from U.S.A. was grabbed by more favoured centres like Culcutta and Allahabad. At the latter places tournaments are being he d almost regularly. Why Bombay fell in the Black List, Heaven alone knows! On the top of it two of the Gymkhanas who were holding open tournaments are under military occupation. Under the circumstances any effort on their part to revive them would have been futile.

OPPRESSIVE HEAT AFFECTS PLAY

The C.C.I. tournament was staged very late in the season. But they could not be blamed for it, as they did not receive the supply of balls earlier. I only wish that the matches were arranged from 5 P.M. in the early stages and from 5-30 p.m. in the closing rounds of the tournament. It must be remembered that the new standard time is actually an hour and forty minutes of the local time. The heat was oppressive in the after noons. And it was no wonder therefore that the players suffered from its effects considerably, which was clearly evident in their games.

PRAISE FOR ORGANISERS

In view of the present scarcity of balls in this city. I could hardly have believed that there would be a large influx of competitors in this tournament. But the figures tell their own tale. In the Men's Singles there were as many as 82 entries, in the Men's Doubles 54, Mixed Doubles 24, Women's singles 16 and Women's Doubles 14. In ordinary times this would have been called excellent. But in these days it is astounding! G. D. Bhagat, I. Laljee and Jamnadas Ratansey who were mainly responsible for promoting and managing the competition deserve to be complimented for its unqualified success. If renowned players like Ghaus Mahomed, Sumant Misra, Iftikhar Ahmed, M. V. Bobbjee and others did not see their way to compete, they cannot be blamed for it. They spared no efforts to persuade them

TRIUMPH FOR SAVARA

The Tournament was a great personal triumph for Chuni Lal Savara, who carried away both the men's singles and doubles titles and became runner-up in the mixed event partnered by Mrs. L.A. Mordant. His biggest success was of course against F. Beckevold the Danish star, who made a name for himself in the local tennis circles a few years ago. It was Savara's steadiness and retrieving abilities, coupled with his power of aggression from both flanks which saw him victorious against the nigorous Dane in the final in two straight sets. In both the sets, Bekcevold secured a lead of 4-2 and 5-3 but Savara managed to rally his forces on both the occasions and pulled the sets out of the fire without further loss.

A MARATHON RACE

In the Men's Doubles, Savara was partnered by D. W. Bhojwani. They were lucky to Survive against the combination of K. K. Dastur and K. H. Kapadia in the penultimate round. The fight was in the nature of a Marathon Race as the score of 4-6, 7-5, 9-7 would show. The Parsi pair put up such a stout resistance that Savara and partner found it very difficult to break through their defence easily.

J. M. Kantawalla and M. D. Petit, on the other hand, acknowledged defeat at their hands in the final mainly on account of the mistakes committed by the Cambridge Blue. As it is Kantawalla lacks stamina to any great extent. So when it comes to a prolonged battle he tries to finish of the rallies with aces. But unfortunately for him-the aces did not turn up frequently as he desired. Manek Petit made gallan efforts to out flank his opponents by clever manoeuvres, but Kantawalla failed to give him adequate support at critical moments. So the match ended at 7-9, 6-4, 6-3 in fovour of Savara and Bhojwani.

MRS. MORDANT'S SPECIALITY

Savara was not very fortunate in his Mixed Doubles partner as Mrs. Mordant was by no means an accomplished player. She had taken up the game only two or three seasons ago. By the way, she put on the shortest shorts of all the players in the tournament–something like a bathing suit! However, she was temperamentally wellfitted for the occassion. She wore a smile all the time–whether she won a point or lost it. I wish our players–both men and women-presented the same appearance always, instead of wearing a bull-dog outfit most of the time. That would make all the games worth watching.

COSTUME FOR LADIES

It must be said to the credit of Kantawalla that he played exceedingly well in the mixed Doubles. The finishing strokes came to him naturally. Miss L. M. Merchant gave him able support too. Unlike most of her compatriots especially of the younger generation who put on shorts or divided shirts, Laxmi stuck to her saree, eventhough it curtailed her agility to a considerable extent. Mrs. Kshama Row and Lady Kania were also seen in their National Costume.

I have always maintained that one should put on the dress most suited to the game concerned. Lawn Tennis is no exception. Unless you do so., you cannot do your best-for the simple reason that you cannot have the fullest freedom in your movements, if you put on heavy garments. But it seems that Indian ladies–barring of course the Christians —prefer to appear in sarees only, after a certain age, perhaps to maintain their dignity and decorum. Leela Row (now Mrs. H. Dayal), the former All India Champion, however, showed that the best way to win championships is to be properly attired. When we are playing a western game we should not be ashamed to put on Western dress just because of its unsuitability on other grounds than sporting. By the way, I wish Lady Kania and Leela had better partner-in a Mixed Doubles than Peer Mahomed and Dhawan who made miserable exhibitions of themselves in the final stages of the competition.

KANTAWALLA'S SUCCESS

Reverting to Savara, he was lucky to escape defeat in the semi-final of the Mixed Doubles. If Dhawan had not shown unjustifiable nervousness, Leela might have brought off the downfall of their opponents, particularly because Chunilal was not showing off in his best colours. Darkness intervened to postpone the match when they stood at 1-6, 6-2, 6-6. When the last set was replayed Savara had his own way through.

Kantawalla played a superb game in the Mixed Doubles final, dominating the whole show from beginning to end. Laxmi Merchant gave him all the support he needed. Savara did try to save his fair partner from the bombardment directed against her. But his opponents out-generalled him more often than not. Therefore their victory was well-deserved.

LEELA STILL DOMINATES

Mrs. Dayal, as might be expected proved to be the dominating personality in the Women's events. In the singles, she won her engagements just as she liked. Her last opponent Laxmi Merchant, could wrest only one game in each set from her! But more praiseworthy is Leela's success in Women's Doubles. With her mother, Mrs. Kshama Row as her partner, she claimed this title also, though she did not find her path to victory strewn with roses. Lady Kania and Laxmi Merchant gave them no end of trouble in the final. Still they managed to reach the ultimate goal triumphantly, the score being 3-6, 6-3, 6-4. Great credit is due to Mrs. Row for the wonderful resourcefulness she exhibited at crucial moments. It must be an age since she won her last tournament but she is still going strong!

This competition was indeed remarkable for some of the fine exhibitions given by our veterans. Fifty-year-old Krishna Prasad an old Davis Cup Captain, Ratilal Sanghani and Anandji Kanji were engaged in some terrific struggles and they acquitted themselves well too. Let us hope that next season will see more tournaments staged in this city and the stars from all parts of India will be assembled here to give us the real treat which everybody is looking forward to for many a day.

A proud service...

The Royal Indian Navy is comprised of men from all parts of India. Proud in her traditions nothing could fill any man with greater pride than to be fighting in company with the Navies of the United Nations in the greatest sea war of all time.

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India's Navy

Details can be obtained from the Secretary of your nearest Selection Board, your District Magistrate, Commissioner of Police, or Recruiting Office, or D. A. A. G. (Rtg) at Bombay.

A proud appointment in itself, a commission in the Royal Indian Naval Volunteer Reserve also has many additional advantages. For example, there is no doubt that the training and subsequent experience gained while serving in the R. I. N. will provide many men with extremely fine qualifications for a successful career in civil life. Also, Government are keeping vacant a large number of posts under their control. These posts will later be filled by men who have served with India's Forces. Vast plans are now being made to enable candidates from the Services to undergo special training at Government expense, in selected trades and professions. Those youths who give up their University studies to join the Services are entitled to valuable post-war educational concessions whereby they may continue their studies after the war. Actual details may be obtained from Universities.

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RAID ON TOKYO

Imperial Palace And Meiji Shrine Damaged

LONDON, April 14 (Reuter): A Japanese Imperial Communique quoted by the Japanese News Agency to-day said that the Japanese Imperial Palace and famous Meiji Shrine were damaged to-day in a raid on Tokyo by about 170 American Super-Fortresses.

The Communique added that 41 American planes were shot down and 80 others damaged.

The Communique says: "For about four hours from about 23.00 yesterday, April 13, approximately 170—Twenty-nines (B29S) chiefly raided Tokyo and indiscriminately bombed business and residential quarters with demolition and incendiary bombs.

Fires, which started in part of the buildings in the compounds of the Imperial Palace, Omiya Palace and Akasaka Detached Palace through this bombing, were placed under control in no time but the main building and sanctuary of the Meiji Shrine were razed. Fires which started at various points of the city were generally brought under control by 06.00 hours to-day.

THOUSANDS OF TONS OF INCENDIARIES POURED ON TOKYO

GUAM, April 13 (Reuter): Reuter's special correspondent, Guam, writes: Super-Fortresses in very large forces showered incendiaries on the Tokyo arsenal area, a five square mile industrial and residential section of the Japanese capital dominated by the Itahashi arsenal, in a second low-level fire raid early this morning.

EXPLOSION AUDIBLE OVER HUNDRED MILES

GUAM: Returning pilots said that great waves of Super-Fortresses possibly totalling 400 poured thousands of tons of incendiaries on Tokyo war industries early to-day Saturday creating huge fires and explosions audible over a 100 miles.

They said they must have hit many arsenals, chemical plants and factories.

Canadian Home Defence And Commons Vote

OTTAWA, April 14, (Reuter): The House of Commons by a sweeping vote of 124 to 9 today defeated a motion calling for the repeal of the National Resources Mobilisation Act and the Order-in-Council which authorized the sending of Canadian Home defence troops overseas.

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTION ON JUNE 11

OTTAWA, April 14, (Reuter): Prime Minister Mackenzie King announces that a general election will be held on June 11.

N. Y. COTTON MARKET

New York, April 14.

New York cotton market is closed to-day.

TASK FOR ALLIED MILITARY GOVT.

(Continued from page 14)

pation is gloomy and there are evil portends which are foreboding.

Coupled with certain food shortage which SHAEF expects next Winter, conditions prevailing in Germany are going to be even worse than those in Sicily where living conditions had reached a new low level.

American observers appear shocked by what they see and perturbed by what they expect. But to India which has been and endured Bengal famine, nothing in living conditions can ever appear more appalling.

It is certain the Nazi star has fallen and over Germany, dark clouds have gathered. They will hang heavy over the lives of German people for many years for, there is not even a ray of hope for them right now.

ALLIES OCCUPY DUISBURG

Germans Fleeing Towards Berlin Across The Elbe

(From D. F. Karaka "Chronicle" War Correspondent)

SHAEF, April 13. (Afternoon): Germans are reported to be fleeing east of Hamburg across the Elbe towards Berlin.

I confidently expect the entry of Berlin this week-end.

Reports indicate that Magdeburg has already been captured though unconfirmed by SHAEF. Ruhr resistance is collapsing at the south-eastern corner of the pocket. Duisburg has fallen. But it is universally felt at SHAEF that victory is greatly marred by Roosevelt's death.

Allied Troops Capture Bohol Island

East Indies Fleet Complete Further Anti-Shipping Sweep In Andaman Sea

MANILA, April 13, (Reuter): The troops which landed on Bohol island on Wednesday, have captured the island, announces General MacArthur's communique.

Anti-Shipping Sweep In Andaman Sea

KANDY, April 14 (A.P.I.): To-day's S.E.A.C. communique says:—

NAVAL: Following close upon the bombardment of Sigli and Port Blair and the destruction of a Japanese convoy in the latter half of March, destroyers of East Indies' ueet have now completed a further anti-shipping sweep in the Andaman sea and along the South Burma coast.

In the course of this operation, a number of enemy costers were sunk and a shore installation on great Coco Island bombarded.

LAND: 14th Army Front: Our troops have entered Hlaingdet, 8 miles east of Thazi, on the main road east to the Shan states.

South of Meiktila our armoured and infantry forces continue to make satisfactory progress.

Northern combat area command: There was continued patrol activity by Chinese troops yesterday south of Kyuakme Hsipaw and Mong Yai.

AIR: Dumps alongside the Rangoon-Mandalay Railway were attacked by fighter-bombers of Eastern Air Command yesterday. Objectives were in the areas of Toungoo, Pyu and Pegu. Explosions and fires followed bombing and strafing.

Long-range fighters attacked road, rail, river and coastal supply lines in South Burma and Siam.

ALLIES IN OUTSKIRTS OF IMOLA

ALLIED MEDITERRANEAN HQ. SATURDAY (Reuter): Today's Communique said: "Inspite of increasing enemy resistance of the Eighth Army made further gains along their entire front. Our troops are in the outskirts of Imola and are within two miles of Bastia.

On west coast American troops of the Fifth Army have continued advance.

Allied Activity In N. Adriatic

Allied Headquarters, Mediterranean, April 14 (Reuter): To-day's Allied naval communique reported great activity by light coastal forces in North Adriatic.

"Scandalous Allegations" Against Allahabad Judges

Oudh Chief Court Dismisses 'Habeas Corpus' Petition On Behalf Of Jailed Businessman

LUCKNOW, April 13 (A.P.I.): The Chief Justice, Sir George Thomas and Mr. Jusice Kaul of the Oudh Chief Court today dismissed the Habeas Corpus' petition on behalf of Mr. P. L. Jaitly, a businessman of Allahabad who is undergoing six months simple imprisonment in the Fyzabad jail for contempt of the Allahabad High Court.

Sir Iqbal Ahmed, Chief Judge, and other judges of the Allahabad Court were opposite parties in the petition.

The allegations in the petition were that Mr. Jaitly had served the notices under Section Eight of the Criminal Procedure Code on Sir Iqbal Ahmed and Justice Allsop of he Allahabad High Court, indicating his intention of filing a suit against them. The hon'ble judges of the Allahabad High Court thought that the allegations in the notices were scandalous and consequently they started contempt of court proceedings against Mr. Jaitly as Mr. Jaitly was at Delhi and outside the jurisdiction of the Allahabad High Court, a sub-Inspector of Police with a warrant was deputed from Allahabad to arrest him and bring him to Allahabad. On Mr. Jaitly's arrest his counsel moved the Sessions Judge, Delhi, challenging the legality of the warrant and the power of the Allahabad High Court to execute it in Delhi.

The Sessions Judge passed an order requiring the Sub-Inspector not to remove Mr. Jaitly outside Delhi pending the disposal of his application. Mr. Jaitly was, however, brought to Allahabad where the Allahabad High Court convicted and sentenced him to undergo six months' simple imprisonment for contempt of court.

Mr. R. F. Bahadurji, who appeared for Mr. Jaitly contended on the authority of the Bombay High Court in Mr. B. G. Horniman's case that the Allahabad High Court had no jurisdiction to arrest and try Mr. Jaitly for contempt when he was at Delhi outside the jurisdiction of the court and consequently the Allahabad High Court acted without jurisdiction and their order was a nullity.

Their lordships after hearing Mr. Bahadurji dismissed the application for reasons to be recorded in the judgment.

Football In Britain

RICHMOND April 14, (Reuter). Representative Rugby result: Army 13 Royal Air Force, 8.

GLASGOW: Hampden Park International soccer result: Scotland one England six. (Half time: S.I. E.I.)

MIDNAPORE BUNGALOW FOR MAULANA AZAD?

CALCUTTA, April 14 (A.P.I.): According to a report published in some of the local papers, the Congress President Maulana Abul Kalam Azad will not be lodged in a jail but detained in a private bungalow on his transfer to Bengal from Ahmednagar.

The report, which is neither confirmed nor contradicted by the Government of Bengal, adds that the Bengal Government have agreed to the Maulana's transfer to the province and that the bungalow which he will be detained somewhere in Midnapore is now being made ready for him.

AZAD FOR MIDNAPORE?

CALCUTTA, April 14 (O.P.I.): Maulana Abul Kalam Azad, President All India Congress Committee is being transferred from Ahmednagar Fort to Midnapore. It is reliably learnt that Maulana Azad accompanied by a posse of jail force is going from here and the escort force from Ahmednagar will start on April 17. It is further learnt that Maulana Azad will not be lodged in jail but in a private bungalow specially being prepared for him.

Sardar And Deo

POONA, April 14 (U.P.I.): It is understod that Sardar Patel and Mr. Shankerrao Deo who were to have been transferred to Yeravda Prison yesterday from Ahmednagar Fort could not be transferred as Maulana Abul Kalam Azad's departure scheduled for Thursday was postponed.

MAHADEV DESAI FUND

Two Sets Of Trustees And Double Objective

AHMEDABAD, April 14 (A.P.I.):—An appeal signed by Mrs. Sarojini Naidu, Mr. Bhulabhai Desai and others has been issued to-day for raising a fund of Rs. 25 lakhs in memory of the late Mr. Mahadev Desai. Mahatma Gandhi, who was approached for suggestions for the proper conduct of the fund, has, it is understood, consented to appoint two sets of trustees, one for Gujarat and the other for Bombay.

The Fund has been split into two parts, the first scheme for Gujarat and the second for Bombay. The first scheme is to maintain a Gram Swaraj Vidyalay for Gujarat and to establish a Sangh of village workers to carry on reconstruction work in Gujarat villages, which is estimated to cost Rs. 10 lakhs. The second scheme estimated to cost Rs. 15 lakhs is for publication of a biography of Mahadev Desai and other literature on the ideals and social philosophy of Mahatma Gandhi based mainly on material collected by Mahadev Desai and other activities.

Amritsar Day Celebrated In London

LONDON, April 13 (Reuter): The well-known Indian historian, Edward Thompson is deputised for Prof. Laski, who was taken ill earlier today, at the Amritsar Day meeting held in London tonight.

"Only an Indian Government of responsible leaders will have the courage to set things right in India" he said, adding "I believe Britain is such a great Nation that it can take every risk in the world except that of doing something she knows to be wrong."

A resolution demanding immediate release of Indian political prisoners was passed unanimously.

FRANCO-AMERICAN TRADE

WASHINGTON, April 14 (Reuter): Resumption of exports from France to the United States through private channels is to begin on a preliminary scale under an agreement reached by the French and United States authorities.

THE LAST PAGE

(Continued from Page 18)

much of an exciting affair and I have not missed much. Most of the members are still drowsy with sleep. One of them is consulting the Cinema advertisements in the daily paper. Eyes are every now and then turned towards the clock. Most of the Government members have slipped away. I try to catch what the speaker is speaking about. Something about the Kumbh Mela and the lack of railway facilities for pilgrims. A Sikh member follows and refers to the Nankana Sahib Fair. A Muslim member gets up and complains about the lack of facilities about Haj pilgrims and visitors to Ajmer. The Railway Member gets up to speak, atrociously mispronounces all the Indian names he mentions.

It is a dull moment—but in its dullness it is more representative of the futility and frustration of the Assembly sessions. Hardwar. Nankana Sahib. Ajmer. Haj. Hindus, Muslims, Sikhs. And an Englishman who mispronounces Indian names—who pronounces Hardwar as if it was "Hardware"!—and would not run pilgrim specials though he continues to run race specials. This is the Assembly! This is India! Even I feel sleepy.....

★

The Fatal Disease

Let me conclude with an incident which occurred in the Press Room on one of the days I visited the Assembly.

A thin, pale-looking young news-agency reporter fainted. Doctor Khare, when informed, (let it be recorded to his credit) ran up from the House to render First Aid and sat on the ground by his side for nearly half an hour till the boy was restored to consciousness.

"What is he suffering from?" asked someone out in the corridor.

"From journalism", replied Pothan Joseph who happened to be present, "which means that he is over-worked, underpaid and undernourished."

Perhaps that is why Pothan is foresaking journalism for a Government job as Principal Information Officer.

INTERVIEWS WITH CAPTURED JAPS

By Sgt. H. N. OLIPHANT "Yank" Staff Correspondent

An amazing insight into the mentality of typical Jap warriors captured by the Yanks in the Philippines is presented in the following story wherein a correspondent for Yank, the U. S. army weekly, describes his detailed interviews with several Japanese prisoners through army interpreter.

SOMEWHERE IN THE PHILIPPINES.—The stockade was set in a large rectangular clearing near the edge of a grove of coconut palms and guava trees.

A fat, redfaced M.P., a carbine slung barrel down from his shoulder, stopped us about 10 yards from the gate and, recognizing the staff sergeant interpreter with me, called us to come in.

We went for several yards along a narrow passage formed by barbed wire until we came to the main yard. The staff sergeant pointed to the yard where the Japs were and said "You ought to be able to get a cross-section o' the Jap soldier's mind from them.

"Here's one who's as good to start with as any, he said. "He's a sergeant, was with those paratroops the Japs tried to land on Leyte the other night. His transport was shot down off the coast, and everyone in it was killed except him. He managed to get ashore but he ran into a bunch of guerrillas. You can imagine what a going-over they gave him. He was captured against his will and now he thinks he's disgraced forever; says he'll commit suicide the first chance he gets.

When we ducked under the tent flaps, the Jap looked up with a startled expression. Then he stood abruptly and bowed up and down, his arms spread wide.

The questioning began. Every time the prisoner spoke, a nervous tic twitched above his right eye.

Q—Where is your home town?
A—Osaka.
Q—How long have you been in the Army
A—Five years.
Q—Did you volunteer or were you conscripted?
A—I volunteered.
Q—Why did you volunteer?
A—Because I like army life; it makes you feel like a man.
Q—When you were captured did think you would be tortured or killed?
A—Yes.
Q—Has anyone in this camp hurt you in any way?
A—No. Everyone has been kind.
Q—Do you think you will be hurt or killed?
A—I don't know. (The Jap's tic above his eye twitched violently) I have asked M.P. to let me kill myself.
Q—Why do you want to kill yourself?
A—Because I am disgraced. I could never go back.
Q—Do you have a family?
A—A mother and sister.
Q—Friends? Schoolmates?
A—Yes.
Q—Would you be afraid to go home?
A—Yes; afraid, ashamed.

Emperor Is God For Whole World

Q—Why were you fighting?
A—For the emperor. (When he said the word emperor, the Jap made a quick, slight, almost imperceptible movement, snapping his spine straight).
Q—Are you fighting for anything else but the emperor? (At the sound of the word, the Jap's spine snapped straight again.)
A—No.
Q—Why do you think Japan is fighting this war?
A—To rule the world.
Q—Why do you think that Japan should rule the world?
A—Because Japan is greater than any other country.
Q—What makes you think that?
A—Japan has everything. Japan is powerful and right.
Q—Did you ever hear or read much about other countries?
A—No
Q—Do you think they are powerful?
A—I don't know.
Q—Do you think they are right?
A—I don't know Japan is right.
Q—Why do you think Japan is right? Can't anyone possibly be right but Japan?
A—(The prisoner looked blank again.)
Q—Is Japan right because only Japan has the emperor?
A—(The Jap's spine snapped straight and he answered quickly as if from memory, like a highschool elocutionist, speaking the words fast and without expression.) The emperor is God. The emperor is God for the whole world.
Q—When were you last in Japan?
A—I was in Miyasaki December 4, 1944.
Q—Did the people there have enough to eat?
A—Yes.
Q—Were they concerned or scared about the war?
A—They were afraid.
Q—Do they think Japan will win the war?
A—Every Japanese thinks that Japan will win the war.
Q—Did you ever hear of Midway Guadalcanal, Tarawa, Eniwetok, Saipan, Hollandia, Morotai?
A—Yes. They have told us about them.
Q—Do you know you've been kicked out of those places and that now you're being kicked out of the Philippines?

"You Win Battles, Japan Wins War'

A—I don't know. All places so far are just battles. You may win battles. Japan will win the war.

My interpreter got up, sighed and said; "There's no point talking to this one any longer. Let's go to the next tent."

The next tent was larger. There were 16 Japs in the tent and all of them were squatting on the floor tying palm leaves together.

When we came in, the prisoners stood up immediately. We told them to sit down. Then we picked out two who could answer for the others. One of them a Pfc. in the infantry, was very young and rather frail looking.

The other prisoner was a seaman second class, who had been fished out of Surigao Strait after his ship was blasted in the now-famous battle of the night of October 24-25. I turned to the young Pfc. first.

Q—When did you get in the army?
A—In October. 1943.
Q—What did you do before you were in the army?
A—Worked on my father's farm.
Q—After you got into the army were you told anything about the war, what you were fighting for and so forth?
A—They told us we were fighting for eternal peace.
Q—When you were in school before the war did you ever read or study much about the United States?
A—No.
Q—Do you hate Americans?
A—I don't know.
Q—Then why did you fight and try to kill Americans? (The young pfc's eye darted back and forth nervously over the tent wall) Jitter asked the question again..

Spine Stiffens At Word Emperor'

A—Because of the emperor. (Every back in the semicircle of listening prisoners straightened up when the word was spoken.)
Q—Do you believe that the emperor is God?
A—Yes. (We put the same question to all of the others and each one in his turn nodded and said "Hace," the sound Japs make when they answer yes to their superiors Then we asked "Why do you think the emperor is God?" And the pfc said that every Japanese knew the emperor was God. They knew it he said, because it was the only truth. The only thing in life that really meant anything to them.)

The yard was deserted except for one prisoner who was filling a canteen.

"That one over there is a navy pilot," my interpreter said. "Tough guy. Thinks he's above all the others here. Let's talk to him."

The pilot was about 25.

Though he had been cocky around the other Japs, when he saw us approaching he became all smiles and bows.

Q—Where is your home?
A—Osaka.
Q—How long have you been in the navy?
A—Six years.
Q—How long have you been a fighter pilot?
A—Four months.

FEELS DISGRACE AT BEING RESCUED

Q—Do you feel any disgrace because you were captured alive?
A—Yes, I do.
Q—Why did you let them pick you up out of the bay?
A—I was very sick.
Q—Why didn't you kill yourself then? You had a gun, didn't you?
A—Yes, but it was rusty.
Q—How did you think you would be treated as a prisoner?
A—I didn't know. International law protects officers.
Q—When you went out to attack an American troopship or vessel what did you think about?
A—Hitting the target.
Q—Why did you do it?
A—For the emperor. (The Jap pilot snapped straight.)
Q—Why do you think the emperor is making Japan fight?
A—Japan is fighting for eternal peace.
Q—Do you think Japan will win?
A—Yes.

As the interrogation progressed we had been walking slowly over to the far corner of the compound where the pilot's tent was. We were in front of the tent now, and the pilot bowed us in. On a G.I. cot at the rear squatted a little wizened Japanese with horn-rimmed spectacles. He was about 40 years old and a doctor with more than three years army service.

We questioned the doctor. While the questioning went on, the pilot like the silent prisoners in the other tent, sat very still.

Doctor Admits U. .S Medical Progress

Q—Doctor, you've read widely in medicine. Do you think that America's contribution to world medicine has been important?
A—I think it has been extremely important.
Q—You have heard, of course, of Johns Hopkins, the Mayo Clinic and other American medical centers?
A—Yes. Their work has been of the utmost importance.
Q—How do you think Japan's medicine, its doctors, its operating equipment and so on compare with those of America?
A—Japan is first rate in everything.
Q—Tell me, doctor, who do you think will win the war?
A—Japan will win.
Q—Are you aware of how many places your army and navy have lost in the last two years during America's steady march into the Far East?
A—Yes. They tell us of the progress of the war.
Q—Why are you being beaten so steadily?
A—We are not being beaten. We will strike when the time comes.
Q—Doctor, have you read America's bill of rights?
A—Yes.
Q—Do you believe that all people have a right to worship God according to their own conscience?
A—(At this question the doctor's face sagged and his eyes glazed. His blank look recalled the uncomprehending Osaka sergeant of the first interview.) I don't understand.
Q—(The interpreter put his hand out in an appealing gesture.) Look. You have read the Bill of Rights You know that it sets forth certain freedoms, certain protections for the securities of God-fearing peoples. Do you think that document is a good, sensible, right doctrine?
A—I don't know.
Q—What is a right doctrine?
A—The emperor's doctrine. (The doctor's spine straightened.)
Q—Would you do anything the emperor commanded?
A—Certainly.

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"Mira Lahari"—A Classic

(Reviewed By Sir Sitaram Patkar)

MIRA LAHARI. A poem composed in Sanskrit by Pandita Kshama Row: with (Sanskrit commentary and English translation by the author, published by the author: pages 56 by 24; price Rs. 2-8.)

Pandita Kshama Row is already known to Sanskrit Scholars by her works such as Satyagraha Gita, Katha Panchakam and Shankaranjivanakhyanam. They are all written in a simple and lucid style and can be easily understood by an ordinary student of Sanskrit. The present poem under review is altogether of a different type. It is meant for advanced students of Sanskrit who have a complete knowledge of Sanskrit poetics

The writer is aware of the difficult nature of the poem and hence has written a lucid and learned commentary in Sanskrit, which fully explains the figures of speech and has also added at the end a complete English Translation of the Poem The writer has held before her the classical poems of Bharavi and Magha as the ideals and has demonstrated to the public that the ornate style of composition is kept alive even in the 20th century. All the important figures of speech have found a place in this poem. As remarked by Dr. Amarnath Jha "The combination of learning and poetic grace remind one of the poet Magha."

The figures of speech occuring in the poem will clearly show the writers mastery over the Sanskrit language and power of imagination and exposition. The present poem fully justifies the title Pandita given to her by Sanskritists.

The poem is divided into two parts. In the first part verses 1-36 describe Mira's parentage, her intense devotion to God Krishna, and her marriage with the prince of Chitor. The next unit (37-75 verses) describes Mira's experiences at her husband's house. She continues her worship of Lord-Krishna and practically takes no interest in domestic matters. Her husband instigated by his sister, suspects her of immoral character, and goes to her place of worship with a drawn sword to punish her. But when he was about to strike her, his hand was held by some invisible person. There was also a voice from heaven which convinced the prince of her chastity. He therefore built a temple of Krishna for her. The last unit (76-91) describes how great saints flocked at the temple and how once Akbar, the Moghul King, accompanied by Tansen, came to her. Akbar being pleased with her devotion fell at her feet in reverence and offered a necklace of pearls. The Royal family got enraged when it heard that a Yavana had touched her body. Her husband told her to end her life by drowning herself in the river. She immediately tried to do so but was held up by Lord Krishna.

The second Canto describes her life and meditations at Vrindavan. The memories of her past life as Radha are depicted clearly. The flights of imagination in describing several incidents including the accident to her pet dear are exquisite indeed. At the request of her husband she returned to Chitor and performed her austerities in her previous Mandir. But after the death of her husband she was again persecuted by her brother-in-law as described in verses 24 to 26. She bore the ill-treatment with patience till her worship was sought to be interferred with. Then she sought the advice of Tulsidas and permanently shifted to Vrindavan. She had the vision of God, and on an auspicious day, bacame one with Krishna.

The description of the penance of Mirabai is stated in verse 35. She did not resort to torturing or atrophying her body unnecessarily. She did not sleep on a thorny bed, nor did she submit herself to hunger, thirst or vigils. She simply resorted to Bhakti and seemed to proclaim that unflinching faith and devotion must bear fruit quickly, and that, as stated in verse (42), useless are other methods that give great torture.

The story of Mira has been used by the Author as a canvas to depict her mastery over rhetoric and Sanskrit language. Pandita Kshama Row deserves cogratulations on adding one more book worthy of being included in the classics.

The translation in English is at once excellent in expression and faithful to the original, and presents the original Sanskrit text in a beautiful English garb.

The story as depicted in Mira Lahari corresponds in its essential features to the story of Mirabai by Banky Bahari.

KNOW OUR NEIGHBOUR

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

SOVIET ASIA; The Power Behind U.S.S.R. By K. S. Hirlekar. Published by Avanti Prakashan, Bombay 14. Price Rs. 10.

How many people realize that Soviet Asia is separated from India by only a 9-mile wide and 4-mile high mountain strip? We are not merely the nearest neighbours but the problems that face India at present were the problems which Soviet Asia has already faced and solved; problems of community, nationality, multiplicity of languages, economic backwardness etc.

We have thus a lot to learn from the Soviet achievement which has made a once bleak and unknown country the power behind the State. This fact alone makes the present book extremely topical. Mr. Hirlekar has already published a volume on the "Secret of the Soviet Successes" and the present one is planned to be its logical successor.

The book describes the development of Soviet Asia in agriculture industry, communications and culture. After a brief history and political background, a chapter is devoted to each of the components of Asiatic Russia. There are plenty of facts and figures, though statistics seems to have been available only up to the year 1930 at the latest. This makes the volume already six years out of date, though this must have been unavoidable in the present circumstances.

Mr. Hirlekar has put in considerable labour to present his factual data from all available sources. It is thus at once the merit and drawback of the book that it reads rather like a gazetteer than an independent treatise. But the volume deserves to be warmly welcomed all the same in view of the utter paucity of literature bearing on the Soviet in this country.

The two-colour maps and photographs no doubt enhance the value of the book but even these do not justify the price of rupees ten for a book of eighty pages. In fact it is likely to defeat the very purpose which has actuated Mr. Hirlekar and which has been endorsed by Sir S. Radhakrishnan, who contributes an appreciative forword to the book. Indian readers must no doubt know their next-door neighbour, but how many of them can afford such a costly introduction? JUPITER.

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

The Halt-yearly Joint General Meeting of the All-India Board of Directors, the Bombay Provincial Executive Committee and the Members of the Board of Advisers (including the Presidents and Vice-Presidents of all Bombay Provincial Local Branches) of the Balkan-ji-Bari will be held on Saturday, April 21, at 5-15 p.m. (S.T.) at the Fellowship School, Gowalia Tank.

As this is an important meeting, all concerned are requested to attend it positively. Active Workers and interested friends of the Association are also invited to be present at the meeting. The agenda has been forwarded to everyone concerned. Those who may not have received it are requested to obtain it from the General Secretary, B. P. Balkan-ji-Bari.

The Presidents and Secretaries of all Bombay Provincial Balkan-ji-Bari Local Branches are reminded by the General Secretary to send their annual reports and accounts for adoption, and the recommendations of their working committees for the election of their Presidents and Vice-Presidents, by Wednesday, April 18, at the latest. They may also send any proposed changes in the Constitution by that date

* * *

It is proposed to hold the Quarterly Rally of the Members, Companions, Associates and workers of all Bombay and Suburban Balkan-ji-Bari Local Branches at the Gowalia Tank Maidan, where a programme of physical feats and entertainments will be arranged. Also a Balkan-ji-Bari Workers' week-end Camp is proposed to be held at Bassein. Full detail about these will be available at the above-mentioned General Meeting.

It seems the Local Branches are not taking enough advantage of the Pen-Friendship Section. They are requested to bring to the notice of their Members and Companions the names and addresses appearing in "PUSHPA—The Children's Own Paper" for their carrying on correspondence with them. They may also send their own Members and companions' full addresses, with their age, hobbies, etc., for publication.

All Balkan-ji-Bari Members, Companions, Associates and Workers are requested to try and pay something for the Poor Children's Fund at least on their birthdays. Beautiful Birthday Greetings Cards have been prepared, and these will be sent to those who donate something to the Poor Children's Fund. Out of this fund, you may remember, you will be helping poor children in various ways, including in their studies.

* * *

Shrimati Indira Renu writes: A Study Class on Child Psychology for beginners is held every fortnight at the Fellowship School, Gowalia Tank. Any Balkan-ji-Bari Workers, children's parents and interested friends can join the class. The last class was held on Saturday, April 7. For future announcements in connection with this class, those concerned are requested to refer to the Local Engagements column in the "Bombay Chronicle" on Saturdays.

It is proposed to convene an informal meeting of the persons interested in children's welfare work and carrying any children's activities, with a view to seeing their co-operation in trying to co-ordinate their activities with those of the Balkan-ji-Bari. Any such persons or institutions are requested to intimate their addressses to the General Secretary to enable him to issue the necessary invitations to them at the proper time.

Matunga Balkan-ji-Bari arranged joint programme of physical culture demonstrations of all the institutions at Matunga, in which the B. J. Children's Home Stood first, and also a pic-nic at the Hanging Gardens, Malabar Hill. Manekpur Balkan-ji-Bari has organised a Study Circle in order to solve the difficuties of the students, and its Members are given training in swimming.

A Balkan-ji-Bari Branch has been started at Gali Neem, Hauz Kazi, Delhi. It was inaugurated on March 30, under the presidentship of Master Mahesh Kumar, and Messrs S. K. Gupta and Radha Raman spoke on the occasion. Mr. Shri Krishna Gupta has been elected the President of the Branch, and ts weekly meetings are held on every Sunday morning from 8 to 10 o'clock at Gali, Neem.

* * *

The Director of Motion Pictures Section of the U. S. Information of War has agreed to arrange Film Shows for the various Balkan-ji-Bari Branches in the near future. Those desiring to have the exhibitions at their Centres may communicate with Shri N. R. Koppikar (c-6 Saraswat Buildings, Gamdevi, Bombay 7), who will be glad to arrange for the shows.

A DARVISH
(Drawn by R. M. Kothare.)

A Giraffe That Moves Its Neck

A little model of a giraffe that moves its head and neck may be made out of a piece of cardboard and a little cotton.

First of all we cut out the neck with a wide piece at the base, as shown in the picture, then the body with the legs, and then the tail. Next we colour these with paints or crayons, and then we attach the neck and tail to the body either with a small paper fastener or with wire or cotton. This must be done in such a way that the neck and tail can work as on an axis. All we have to do to make the neck and tail work is to fasten a piece of cotton to each of the places shown in the picture. The weight of the head and the tip of the tail will cause these to fall down, but a pull of the strings will raise them as required. To keep the slender legs steady we may, in cutting these ou add an oblong of cardboard, and colour this like the ground, folding it over to make the giraffe stand up.

All Good Wishes from
your loving,
Dada

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FLIGHT NURSES

Young, Courageous And Pretty, They Bring Wounded Soldiers To Safety Across The Pacific

In the 13 months that they have been operating with the Army Air Transport Command in the Pacific, the hundred flight nurses of the Pacific Division have brought back 37,000 sick and wounded Americans to the safety of general and base hospitals. During that time they have lost just one patient in flight.

The rough life in the forward areas and daily contact with suffering men is supposed to make women hard. But there is no trace of callousness in these nurses. Their training has prepared them to take with poise and good humor the weariness and dirt, the dangers and tragedies of their job.

One midnight last week I sat with some of these nurses in the clean, barren Quonset hut that is their quarters on Saipan. I shared a room with Lieut. Victoria Pavlowski, the first nurse to go into Leyte. She was resting on her cot. The night before she had come in from her 18-hour round-trip flight to the Philippines, bringing 22 wounded boys to the hospital at Saipan. Tonight she was waiting for her call to the line again. She was scheduled to take another plane-load of patients to the Marshalls.

By SHELLY Mydans, *Life* correspondent

who with her husband, *Life* photographer Carl Mydans, was captured by the Japanese in Manila, repatriated two years later. Last October She returned to the Pacific.

Vici is small, blonde and neat. She looked very feminine in her starched GI pants and shirt and heavy field shoes. The dark green helmet beside her on the bed looked incongruously big.

When other nurses came in during the evening Vici awoke to talk to them. It was inconsequential shop-talk, full of laughter. Marv Creel, only 23 years old but gray-haired, on her first flight since her crash two weeks before (the third one in three months for her), boisterously proclaimed she was "most-crashed flight nurse" and was living on borrowed time.

Then the field telephone rang and it was our turn to go.

On the strip the ambulances were crowded around the big hospital plane. Inside, the ship was brightly lighted and full of men. While the doctors checked the patients aboard, medical corpsmen gently carried the litters and secured them in four tiers along the sides of the barren, tubular freight-and passenger compartment. Vici spoke cheerfully to each patient as he arrived and helped to make the litters secure and comfortable Then the patients who could walk got on and eased themselves into the bucket seats along one side.

An ambulance plane is not white, and antiseptic smelling like a hospital. It is olive drab. The patients are wrapped in Army blankets. Their faces are weary and those of the older ones bearded. The smell is of old bandages and blankets and Army canvas. It was past midnight and the men were sick and sleepy. They smiled at each other and at the nurse and then stared at the ceiling or the litters above them, waiting for the take-off.

I spoke to the boy who sat next to me. His hand was gone and his arm was bandaged to a heavy splint in a sling. He was very young and his GI haircut had grown long so that it stood up straight from his head in big dirty curls.

"It will be nice to get home," I said.

He did not look directly at me. "I hated to leave my outfit. I hated to leave them worse than I hated to leave home We've been together a long time."

Vici came and helped him strap on the cumbersome, yellow rubber Mae West and then made his safety belt secure. All but the crew, the nurse and her patients left the plane and we were set for the take-off.

We wore up and just leveling off when one of the ambulatory patients suddenly slumped to the floor, his head nodding over his shoulder. Quickly Vici made a pallet for him of an Army blanket and laid him out to sleep there. She spoke to him quietly and felt his wrist to check his pulse. There was nothing wrong. He was just exhausted.

She continued with her routine; temperature, sleeping pills, codeine and morphine for the men who needed it. She unfastened safety belts on the litters and straightened the blankets, getting extra cover for those who were cold. The other ambulator patients were drowsing. One by one she helped them onto blankets folded on the floor and covered them up.

It was getting cold now, after the ground heat of Saipan. We were flying fairly high. The oxygen was ready for the men who might need it. We were two hours out on our eight-hour run. Vici had not sat down yet. I watched her in the dim light. She moved quietly in the roar of the four big motors.

Suddenly the plane dipped and dropped. The two engines on our port side had cut and the other two were roaring angrily in a rising pitch. I braced myself and looked at Vici. The patients were all looking at her too; looking for reassurance. She stood, feet apart, hanging on to the litter nearest her, steadying herself in the reeling plane. Her face had not changed and she bent down, still grasping the litter, and spoke to the boy in the tier below. He was the boy in the body cast, encased in white plaster from his waist down to his toes. She smiled at him and the patients watching her face smiled, too.

The two engines cut in again. There had been no danger—only lie there in the cold thin air watching Vici work, remembering the conversations of the nurses.

I remembered the story of Stella Hawkins whose plane crashlanded on the coconut trees of tiny Bellona Island south of Guadalcanal. Lieut. Hawkins had saved all her patients, even the one whose neck had been slit in the crash. She put a tube down his throat and syphoned out the blood and mucus with an ear syringe. When a rescue boat came she put her patients in the dinghy. There was no room left for her, so she swam out to the ship that lay beyond the coral reefs.

I remembered Mary Creel's descriptions of the blind boy she had propped up and held next to her for two hours after the pilot had told them to prepare to ditch before they finally made it to a shaky landing at Hickam Field.

I remembered the momentary exhilaration and the desperate tiredness of the nurses I had watched come in from their trips and for the first time I understood it.

A U. S. Army nurse takes down particulars about wounded Allied soldiers who are being flown in an ambulance plane from a point behind the front lines in the Philippines to a hospital at Saipan.

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The LAST PAGE

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CHRONICLER

NEW DELHI.

I am writing these lines in the Press Gallery of the Legislative Assembly. This is an ideal place to do a spot of work: The cushioned seat is comfortable, the desk is neat and uncluttered, there is no telephone to disturb one's peace, and the Bores (thank heavens!) cannot penetrate to this august sanctum sanctotum. Also it is convenient to be on the spot because I propose to write this week about—the Assembly!

★

Age Cannot Wither....?

Looking down upon the House (I mean literally, not necessarily metaphorically), one sees a vast panorama of venerable heads–mostly bald heads! To borrow the language of fashion writers, white is the dominant colour motif of the hirsute adornment, with grey and platinum blonde also in evidence. Flowing, white patriarchal beards; snow-white fringes round polished egg-bald heads; white moustaches and whiskers; grey imperials and goatees; bushy white eyebrows; prickly white stubbles; long white hair rolled up under Sikh turbans; white sacred tufts hidden under orthodox Hindu caps; the sleekly-parted simple grey 'hair-do' of the solitary slim lady in the House.

Age is undoubtedly the most distinctive mark of this eleven-year old Assembly (originally elected in 1934) —the oldest in the whole world. The average age of the members should be much above fifty, and the few youthful faces look strangely out-of-place in the hoary assemblage. Age makes itself felt not merely in white and grey hair, one can sense it in the bent backs, the tired looks, the sleepy voices and the antedeluvian ideas that often find expression in this House. The Speaker of the Assembly, Sir Abdul Rahim, is so old that a microphone has been installed to carry his frail voice to the members on the back benches and to the galleries. Without it be would he perfectly inaudible. Indeed, he cannot stand the strain of the long sittings and for almost half the time every day he yields his place to his Deputy.

One M. L. A. has already died on the floor of the House in this session, another had a sovere heart attack during a sitting some days ago. As I write this I can see at least two old dignitaries fast asleep in their seats. It is not that they are dozing off because of a hectic late night. Nor is this the normal after-lunch siesta. This is the somnolent trauquility of old age. They simply cannot keep their eyes open. Indeed, the slouch is the most general posture. The venerable majority finds it difficult to sit erect with straight backs, and they adopt comic positions to find repose on the cushioned benches that certainly were not designed for the purpose of sleeping. (Even the younger members seem to be learning these lazy habits from the veterans and I can see a young M.L.A. from Sind sprawled across his bench.) Altogether there is a sleepy, deathlike atmosphere in which the monotonous, inaudible drone of some backbencher sounds like the mumbling chant of some priest at a tomb. Nobody seems to be interested–perhaps not even the speaker himself.

Some more members have decided to take a nap, others have just lazily closed their eyes, some are draped over their seats in an attitude of relaxation, a few can be seen talking to each other in whispers, two are leaving–to have a cup of tea, perhaps.

And then something happens to rouse them all. Sleepy eyes become wide open with interest. The sprawlers correct their postures and sit erect. Some even condescend to listen to the speaker, while keeping an eye on the–guess whom?–the white-clad peon who has entered with a bundle of crisp Reserve Bank cheques to distribute their allowance to the M.L.A's!

★

Fashion Notes

Clothes Make Man–as the tailors' advertisement declares. And a sartotial analysis of the M.L.A's is more interesting than an ideological appraisal.

Appearances are deceptive-and nowhere more so than here. That old gentleman, for instance, who has a flowing white patriarchal beard is not a devout Muslim belonging to Mr. Jinnah's League Party. He is Mr. Nilkantha Das, a Hindu Mahasabhaite and a National War-Front-wallah. But the equally venerable beard on the opposite benches belongs to Maulavi Ghulam Bhik Narang, a veteran League M.L.A., who wears a peculiar crown-shaped cloth cap. Though old in age he still has an enviably erect carriage and does not slouch in his seat. The gentleman with a white fringe round a smooth pate who sports an elegant Sherwani and *chust pyjama* is not the leader of the Muslim League Party. He is Mr. Bhulabhai Desai, the leader of the Congress Party. The League Party is headed (in Mr. Jinnah's conspicuous absence) by its Deputy Leader, the clean-hsaven Nawbazada Liaqat Ali Khan who wears a well-tailored lounge suit. The only Fez seen on Muslim League benches is worn by Maulana Zafar Ali Khan. The Congress members are generally in white khadi except the Deputy Leader, the burly, jovial, rosy-cheeked Abdul Qaiyum Khan of the Frontier, who is perhaps the most striking personality in the House, with his chocolate suit and black sheep-skin cap. N. M. Joshi's red *pugree* is reminescent of Tilak and Gokhale. And Sir Cowasji is his usual debonair self in a natty blue suit.

On the Government benches, Sir Azizul Haqe's huge frame is clothed in a grey serge sherwani and *chust pyjama*. The Leader of the House. Sir Sultan Ahmed, wears a striped suit in a quiet light blue shade. Dr. Khare has a black Nagpur cap to go with his not-very-elegant suit. But Sir Jwala Prasad Srivastava introduces a gay, informal and continental holiday resort note with his white double-breasted coat, dark grey trousers, dark glasses and a red rose in the button-hole.

Dr. Sir Ziauddin Ahmed wears a crumpled lounge suit to-day but, I am told, he often appears in his khaki uniform of Honorary Lieut.-Colonel.

The solitary lady member, the charming grey-haired Mrs. Subharayan, is dressed in a white khadi sari and presents a competent, business-like figure with her thick reading glasses through which she scans the order papers.

★

Names, Faces, Voices!

This is the House of Lost Souls, no doubt. One does not have to travel all the way to New Delhi to be convinced of the futility of legislative activity in a House that has been reduced to a second-rate debating society and has no power to influence the decisions of the imperialist regime that rules through an irresponsible Executive.

But the people down below have names and faces and voices. Some of these names are–or WERE–respected in the country. Many of these faces are familiar, some are even popular. Some of these voices are powerful and find an echo throughout the length and breadth of India when they are raised in support of Freedom and Unity, and in denunciation of Imperialism and exploitation.

The Congress party in Bhulabhai Desai has a worthy leader–a sturdy patriot, a powerful orator, a tactful parliamentarian, a gentleman with a sense of humour. That he is no revolutionary is no secret. He has been to jail but direct action is not his *forte*. The cataclysmic aftermath of the August Resolution left him high and dry in a state of frustrated isolation. The return of the Congress M.L.A's. to the Assembly, however, finds him in his proper element and his speeches during this session have breathed the true sentiments of the nation. One of his greatest achievements has been to secure the close collaboration of the Muslim League Party. At least in the Assembly the Imperialists have not been able to continue the game of Divide and Rule. The Congressman and Leaguer, combined, have been able to inflict ignominous defeat after defeat on the Government.

The leader of the Muslim League Party is Mr. Jinnah, but since he has decided to place himself in a position of equality with Gandhiji, he leaves the day-to-day work of the Assembly to his Deputy Leader, making only a rare appearance in the House just to retain his seat. According to some, this has been a distinct advantage. Nawabzada Liaqat Ali Khan is neither an intellectual giant nor a born leader; but he is not a fanatic, either, and uses his practical common sense to see that the interest of his Party lie not in unnecessary fratricidal opposition to Congress but in a "United Front" against the common "enemy" on the Government benches.

The Bhulabhai-Liaqatali Pact, despite disclaimers from both sides, is unanimously regarded in New Delhi to be a fact-and if it finally emerges as the basis of a political settlement, the Nawabzada would have every reason to be proud of the role he has played.

★

A constant challenge both to Government and to the Muslim League is embodied in the personality of Abdul Qaiyum Khan. That Deputy Leader of the Congress Party is a Muslim cannot but disturb the upholders of the Pakistan. And yet Qaiyum, I am told, has helped to bring together rather than alienate the Congress and the League parties. His powerful speeches and sharp interjections are a terror for the Government benches, and his tongue is as deadly as a bullet from an Afridi's rifle. On the issue of aerial bombing of the tribesmen, when the Government spokesman declared that they would continue the operations, Qaiyum angrily retorted that those who perpetrated such inhuman atrocities will be wiped out. It was a pleasure to hear his brilliant speech on the adjournment motion over the treatment meted out to Indian Soldiers. I could almost see the glint of passion in his eye as he denounced the policy of racial discrimination in the army and prophesied that when the Indian soldier returns from the war he will be convinced that India's place is not within but outside the British Empire.

★

Perhaps the one personality on the Muslim League benches with the most colourful past is Maulana Zafar Ali Khan, the editor of Punjab's influential Urdu daily "Zamindar." He has aged considerably and his voice has not the powerful ring of the Khilafat–Swaraj agitation days. But now and then he does flash out against imperialism in the vigorous style that is reminiscent of a hundred revolutionary speeches delivered by him in the past from the Congress platform. This is the poet who stirred millions with his fiery patriotic poetry, who once gave this message of revolution to the world :—

Barha dekha hai too ne asman ka inqilab
Khol ankh aur dekh ab Hindostan ka inqilab
Maghrib-a-mashriq nazar ane lage zero-o-zabar
Inqilab-e-Hind hai sare jahan ka inqilab.
(You who have seen only revolutions of the sky—
Open wide your eyes and see now the Indian revolution!
The East and the West are all seen topsyturvy
For the Indian revolution is, indeed. the world revolution!)

As I watch him from above, a rather melancholy-looking little figure gazing at the ceiling of the House, I wonder if he ever thinks of those days when he was the poet of Indian Revolution instead of Pakistan Isolation, if he ever wishes he was back in the larger arena of the national struggle! I hope he does.

★

An even more pathetic figure, however, is that of Bhai Parmanand who occupies an obscure corner of the back-benches. Here is another one-time revolutionary and patriot lost in the morass of communalism. He seems to have completely lost all his ancient fervour and hardly ever opens his mouth except on the rare occasions when some purely communal issue is raised. His back-bench seat is almost symbolic of his tragic decline in the national politics.

America bows her head in grief. The President is dead. Long Live the President!

The entire democratic world mourns the death of one who was one of the truly great men of our times.

India shares the grief of the American people.

Franklin D. Roosevelt is dead. May his spirit—the spirit of large-hearted humanity, of freedom, of internationalism and social justice—endure!

★

The only woman present in the House is Mrs. Subbarayan but, with her talents, she is a host unto herself. She is one of the most wide-awake members on the Congress benches and takes an active interest in what goes on in the Assembly, never allowing the cause of Indian women to suffer by default. Her contributions to discussions on social legistation are regarded as valuable.

Charming in spite of her grey hair Mrs. Subbarayan must have been a beauty in her days at Oxford where she met her husband. She still has the accent though, seeing her with a diamond in her nose, informally walking about barefooted in her house, one can hardly imagine she was an alumnus of that renowned English university. Two of her children, Mohan and Parvati, have turned Communists but Mrs. Subbarayan herself is no revolutionary. She is a cultured lady of the leisured class. But she has a keen interest in political freedom and Social reform, specially in the improvement of the lot of her down-trodden sisters, and it is fortunate that she is in the Assembly to watch their interests.

★

N. M. Joshi is perhaps the most remarkable member in many respects. He is a paradox. He is a nominated member but he is far from being a Yes-man, being a severe and unsparing critic of the Government. He is a Liberal and yet a Radical. He is an Intellectual who has spent a life-time in the service of Labour. He is old but still takes a live interest in all national and international developments, and is active in every progressive cause–whether it be the Trade Union Congress (of which he was Secretary last year) or the People's Theatre (of which he is the President). He belongs to the Tilak-Gokhale era of national politics but on economic questions his ideology has developed far beyond them. He is respected by the Government benches though he does not support them, he is even more respected by the Congress benches though he does not always vote with them. Of all the old veterans in the House, of him alone it can be said that he has not been left behind by the advancing times. N. M. Joshi is in step with the march of history and attuned to the rising tempo of progress in his own country. In a Free India, he will still be there an honoured and respected figure in the Central Legislature–and perhaps an occupant of the Ministerial benches!

★

This Is India!

While I have been scribbling al this, some sort of debate has been going on down below. It was not

(Continued on Page 14)